# McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner. ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager. TERMS:—$.50 Per Year

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## ALLIED BAND IN FLOURISHING CONDITION

The Smethport Allied Band has been in existence one year. This organization managed to keep going throug the war although there were times when enlistments and the draft were making inroads on the membership that it seemed the undertaking would have to be abandoned, but the band managed to get along some way and was generally on hand to help the Home Guard escort the soldiers to the trains and attend to other patriotic duties. It is pleasing to state that about all the service men have returned—best of all uninjured The band has progressed finely during the past year under the directorship of J. J. Johnston who deserves much credit for the time and effort he has devoted to the organization. For the coming year the band will be under the direction of Frank Purtle well known throughout this section of the country as an excellent musician and capable bandleader. John Hull deserves much credit for his efforts to keep the band together—as a matter of fact but for his untiring individual efforts the organization would not be in existence today. "Let John do it," has become a band slogan, and John is always on the job. Following are the names of the officers elected for the ensuing year.

President-Manager, John Hull.
Secretary-Treasurer, Elmer Quirk
Director, Frank Purtle
Trustees, Fred Burlingame and Jas. Quirk.
Librarian, Fred Anderson.

The personnel of the band is as follows: Fred Anderson, Russell Lindsley, J. J. Johnston, Alford Bush, Eddie Okerland, James Quirk, Robert Digel, Wade Burdick, Rose Knapp, Tony Shaffro, Fred Burlingame, Elmer Quirk, Charles Provin, Mort Dickhon, Harry Priam, Francis Quirk.

### ENTERTAINMEN COURSE

A meeting of citizens was held last Friday evening at which time it was decided to arrange for a lyceum course of entertainments for next fall and winter. As a consequence Mary L. Flynn of the White Entertainment Bureau of Boston, was in town Monday making arangeemnts for the course. The entertainments selected consist of the Swanee River Quartette, colored men, including American greatest colored basso, John H. Gantt; Shubert's Concert Company; Petrie's Entertainers, and Peter MacQueen, one of the most widely known and popular lecturers on the American platform. His lecture, "Peace and Reconstruction in Europe," is the most comprehensive and logical outline of great problems yet placed before the public. The excellence of every one of these numbers should assure them liberal patronage. The sum of $225 had to be guaranteed to secure this course, but the willingness of citizens generally to guarantee their support of the affair seems to assure its financial success.

### HOME FROM THE WAR

Howard McCarthy, son of Mrs. Chris McCarthy of East Main street, arrived home Thursday morning, having been honorably discharged from the United States Army. He was in Co. G., 146th Inf., 37th Division, and outwardly gives no evidence of the strenuous service through which he has passed. "Hogan" as he is known to his friends, was severely wounded on Saturday morning, September 28 by the explosion of a big German shell He and his company had been under fire all night and this shell "got" him and several of his comrades just at dawn. Several were killed by the bursting shell and "Hogan" received a severe wound in the right hand from a flying fragment and he was made totally deaf in one ear by the explosion. Scientific treatment in hospitals has cured the deafness, and the wound in his hand has healed and now he is a fine type of the American soldier—one of the boys who helped turn the tide in the great war.


### FARM FOR SALE

95½ acres, 7 room house, gamble-roof barn, 30x40, basement, 1 team of horses, 7 cows and all farming implements. Running water at house, 5 minutes walk from station, store, school and churches, on state road. Easy terms. Bell phone.

MATT COLEMAN, Port Allegany, Pa. adv. 14w3.


### GRADUATES FROM SYRACUSE HOSPITAL TRAINING SCHOOL

Among sixteen nurses who graduated last week from the Syracuse Memorial Hospital Training School was Miss Marion Elizabeth Stark, daughter of Mrs. Anna Stark of Smethport. The Syracuse Herald says:

"A class of sixteen nurses of the Syracuse Memorial Hospital Training School were presented with diplomas at the annual graduation exercises last evening in the ballroom at the Onondaga. The presentation was made by Mrs. F. S. Wicks, president of the Memorial Board of Trustees. The graduates have completed the three years' course. They are:

Miss Signe Margareta Kallberg, Syracuse; Miss Marian Elizabeth Stark, Geneva; Miss Sarah Hetty Guindon and Miss Flora Louise Davis, Syracuse Miss Lorena Ripson, Mexico; Miss Virginia May Wright, Syracuse; Miss Helen Ruth Mitchell, Norwich.

Miss Ruth Gertrude Potter, Cortland; Miss Grace Roplia Laraway, Cleveland; Miss Clair Allerton Walters, Syracuse; Miss Myra Olive Mieta Marcellus, Miss Rowena Richardson, Weedsport; Miss Helen Ancilla Kelly, Hornell; Miss Carolyn Mae Rymell and Miss Anna Brenetta Rymell, Sayre Pa., and Miss Eva Beatrice Norris, Port Chester, Canada.

During the exercises, addresses commending the young women for the successful completion of their studies were given by Dr. Henry W. Shoeneck, of the hospital staff and Principal James A. Shea of Lincoln School.

### CURRENT EVENTS AT TRAVELLERS' CLUB

**Y. M. C. A. Met Requirements, Said Rev. Van Dyke in Address.**

The topic of the day at the regular meeting of the Smethport Travellers' Club last Saturday afternoon was Current Events.

Mrs. E. W. Workley and Mrs. R. Kessler, Jr., were the committee in charge.

The main feature of the literary programme was a talk by the Rev. W. E. VanDyke, who demonstrated the use of the gas mask by the men at the front and recounted some of his experiences, while serving with the Y. M. C. A. attached to the 27th Division in the British area on the Hindenburg line.

Mr. VanDyke emphasized the fact that the Y. M. C. A. needs no defense since it has never failed in its Welfare Work. It was in the Canteen Work, under the army quarter-master's department that it did not always meet requirements because of various insurmountable difficulties.

Those who listened to this graphic recital of the conditions prevailing during the war were impressed with the earnestness and sincerity of the speaker and realized that he spoke with authority, having seen with his own eyes and heard with his own ears and done with his own hands and mind and body the things of which he told. The Club tendered Mr. VonDyke a hearty vote of thanks.

There were several five minute papers on live topics and it may be said of all of them that they were clear-cut concise and right up to the minute.

"The Dangers of Bolshevism in the United States"—Mrs. Helen Morrison.

"The New Taxes"—Mrs. Ada Young.

"Our Returning Soldiers and Sailors."—Mrs. L. K. Hogarth.

"The Ratification of the Eighteenth Constitutional Amendment."—Mrs. E. W. Workley.

"Influenza,"—Mrs. E. H. McCandless.

"The Daylight Saving Law,"—Mrs. F. A. Gallup.

"The League of Nations and the Peace Conference,"—Mrs. R. Kessler, Jr.

Miss Nancy Kessler sang, "Sing me to Sleep," accompanied by Mrs. Pomeroy. Nancy is a very young singer, but is self-possessed and has a full and sweet contralto voice. Little Katherine Workley dressed as a daffodil recited, "Springtime," and distributed the Club Flower to the ladies present and their masculine guest.

### ATTENTION P. H. C.

All members of the Protected Home Circle are earnestly requested to attend the regular meeting Tuesday evening, April 22. Special business. adv16w1


### EASTER PLANTS AND FLOWERS

As in other years this store is prepared to fill your Easter orders for cut flowers and potted plants. adv16w1 BRASTED'S


### ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY I. O. O. F.

Kane Lodge No. 412 I. O. O. F., Kane Pa., will celebrate, on April 28th, 1919 the One Hundredth Anniversary of the founding of Odd Fellowship in America.

An elaborate program has been arranged, the main features of which will be a parade in which Oddfellows and affiliated branches will participate, after which the Grand Lodge Officers will confer the Grand Lodge Degree. Will also be one degree of the subordinate Lodge exemplified.

A public meeting will be held in the Opera House in the evening at which will be addresses by Grand Master Roy D. Beman, Grand Treasurer Uuher A. Hall, and Grand Treasurer Fred C. Hanyen.

The orchestra from the Odd Fellows' Home at Meadville will be present and furnish the music in the evening.

There will also be a dance in the Lyceum in the evening.

Invitations have been extended to more than twenty-five Lodges and many of them have already accepted the invitation and signified their intention of bringing a band.

It is expected that this will be the grandest day in the history of Oddfellowship in this part of the country.

### METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

On Easter Sunday morning there will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at 9:30 A. M., to be followed by the usual service at 10:30 A. M.

**Order of Service.**

All Hail Immanuel, Choir.
Hymn 156.
The Apostles' Creed.
Prayer on The Lord's Prayer in concert.
Anthem: "Christ is Risen", —Ashford.
Responsive Reading.
Solo, Mrs. E. E. Bouton.
Lesson.
Announcements and Offertory.
Anthem: "Sing, for the Day is Breaking",—Wilson.
Hymn 441.
Sermon: "The Resurrection."
Hymn 416.
Benediction.

At 7:30 in the evening there will be Easter exercises by the children of the Sunday School.

### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

(Rev. Guy L. Margeson, Pastor.)

Prayer Meeting, Thursday evening, 8:00 P. M., Subject, "Home Thoughts on Twenty-third Psalm."

Services for Sunday as follows:

Sunday School, 10:00 A. M.

Easter Exercises by Sunday School 11:00 A. M.

Preaching Service, 7:30 P. M., Subject: "Newness of Life."

Please watch these church notices for the important announcement that will be made next week. It will be of interest to all those who are interested in the welfare of our church.

The pastor wants to thank all those who participated in the reception tendered him last Friday night.

### BOARD OF HEALTH NOTICE

All citizens are hereby notified that the premises owned or occupied by them in the Borough of Smethport must be thoroughly cleaned up, on or before May 1, 1919.

This means that all rubbish, of whatever nature or character, must be removed from your cellar, front, side and back yards and from the alley upon which your property abuts, and the premises kept in a clean, sanitary condition at all times.

If this notice is not complied with in accordance with the foregoing instructions, the Board of Health of the Borough will immediately take the necessary steps to have your premises put in proper condition and the expense incurred in so doing will be charged to you and collected in the manner provided by law.

The Board of Health recommends and urgently requests that proper screens be placed on all windows and doors of your home from May 1st to November 1st 1919.

SMETHPORT—BOROUGH BOARD OF HEALTH.

Thos. H. Morrison, Secy.
T. F. Hungiville, President.
adv. 16w-2t.

### COURT HOUSE NEWS

**Marriage Licenses.**

April 7, Eric M. Fisher and Anna Jane Lee both of Franklinville, N. Y.

Michael Langianese and Josephine Mary Benedict both of Lewis Run.

April 9, Harry Hepler and Viola Mealor both of Kane, Pa.

April 10, Isaac Hardy of Rew City, and Eloise Simpson of Coleville, Pa.

April 11, Nicola Megnalis and Rose Basile both of Bradford, Pa.

Stanislas Pecora and Matilda Carino both of Bradford, Pa.

Benjamin Perrington and Irene Elizabeth Williamson both of Bradford.

Bert James Guncheon and Anna Margaret Wyler both of Olean, N. Y.

April 14, Charles Ray Fowler and Lillian Margaret Hart both of Duke Center, Pa.

**Deeds.**

April 8, J. B. McClellan and wife to James Francis Butterworth, Bradford $1.

A. Peter Brothers and wife to Fred D. Conners, Wetmore, $1.

M. L. Willits and wife to Nicolas Engle, Bradford, $25.

Jessie C. Edgett et al to Nicolas Engel, Bradford $75.

Jessie C. Edgett et al, to Victor Tyler, Bradford, $50.

Constance O. Bell and husband to George A. Storms, Bradford $1500.

City of Bradford to C. H. Cook, Bradford $66.

C. H. Cook to Mark C. Patterson, Bradford $1.

A. S. North and wife to Mattie A. Church, Ceres, $10.

Mattie A. Church and husband to John C. Gault, Ceres, $1.

John C. Gault, et al, to James D. Church, Ceres, $100.

April 9, Waldo M. Whitehead and wife to John F. Leonard and wife, Bradford $1.

April 10, Ida M. Harrison and husband to Secorido Pedini, Bradford, $1150.

Albert N. Nabal and wife to George B. Valentine, Bradford, $1425.

Robert Gregg and wife to Kate I. Berry, Bradford, $325.

Albert T. Jones and wife to John E. Campbell an dwife, Kane $2250.

Leon L. Grigsby and wife to Mary E. Hazen, Smethport $75.

Mary E. Hazen and husband to Harry G. German, Smetaport $150.

April 11, Marion Chevalier to John Albin Nelson, Port Allegany $1300.

Edward Christenson and wife to William J. Pressler, Liberty twp., $2400.

Ellen Hennigan and husband to Alonzo Payne and wife, Eldred $700.

Alonzo Payne and wife to Oscar D. Carpenter and wife, Eldred $1000.

April 12, Kate Berry Morgan and husband to Lucretia M. Emery, Bradford $1.

E. H. McCleery and wife to Axel Holt, Wetmore, $1050.

Thomas L. Kane, Trustee to Anton Oscar Lund, Hamlin $750.

April 14, Gustof Albert Hohnberg and wife to Miles Arthur, Hamlin $525

Charles Storms and wife to James Vincenzo Antieri, Bradford $1.

W. P. Pressler and wife to Leon L. Hacketi and wife, Bradford $1.

John P. Melvin et al, to Earl S. Weber, Trustee, Bradford $1.

Fred H. Raymond and wife to H. A. Langworthy, Ceres Twp., $700.

John G. Duke, et al, to Ella Duke, McKean, $1.

Albert E. Hooper to W. H. Gallup, et al Foster $1.

**Assignment of Mortgage.**

April 8, J. W. Menteor to Kane Bank and Trust Co. $1.

John L. Walter to James Quirk $300.

April 10, E. L. Adams to John Weiss Foster $900.

April 11, George Murray Brown, Trustee to Olive F. Brown.

April 14, E. D. Boyle, Exr., to Thomas B. Wilson, Trustee, Bradford, $455.

**Satisfaction of Mortgage.**

April 8, First National Bank of Port Allegany to Elizabeth M. North and husband, Ceres, $540.

April 10, John Weiss to Francis G. Hane, Foster $900.

John Weiss to F. G. Hane, Foster $1200.

F. R. Campbell to Johanna Wharton Bradford $500.

Thomas H. Kennedy Exr., to Thos. J. Dempsey and wife, Bradford $250.

Thomas H. Kennedy, Exr., to Margaret E. Landers and husband, Bradford $12,000.

April 11, Max Beere to Mable Wilson Van Slyke and husband, Mt. Jewett. $1000.

**Release of Mortgage.**

April 14, South Penn. Oil Company to John P. Melvin, et al, Bradford $1.

## ONLY ELEVEN BUT HE LANDS IN PRISON

Not yet 15 years old and in jail facing a charge of larceny and forgery is the situation that Robert Green of Ormsby finds himself in at present, but he is not worrying and says he finds jail life very pleasant. Constable Dickison as truant officer was notified last week that Robert, who is a colored boy, was not attending school. The officer investigated and found that he had been missing from home for two weeks. The lad was soon located, however, at the county home, where he had applied for a place to stay telling Supt. Taylor that he had no regular home. The Constable also found that Robert had started quite a career of crime having robbed two men of an aggregate sum of $11, and having forged a woman's name to a large order of groceries and he was smooth enough as a penman to fool the merchant. As a result he was brought to the juvenile prison here Friday and his case will probably be disposed of at the June term of court.

### RESOLUTIONS OF CLERMONT LODGE, NO. 940, I. O. O. F.

The following resolution is hereby adopted by Clermont Lodge I. O. O. F.

That WHEREAS; it has pleased Almighty God in his divine providence to remove from our midst, our esteemed and beloved Brother, Ralph Burdick of Norwich, Pa., therefore be it,

RESOLVED; that we the members of Clermont Lodge, while bowing to the divine will of Almighty God none the less mourn and being conscious of the loss we have sustained, in the early demise of our brother, who so valiantly gave his life on foreign soil in behalf of Humanity, and Democracy.

Our Lodge has lost a worthy member, whose zeal and activity in the Lodge was only barred by his Country's call to the colors, his character, personality, and usefulness, was well worthy of emulation, and therefore by every member of our Lodge the regret is most profound.

Therefore be it further

RESOLVED; that a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family of the deceased Brother, be inscribed on our minutes, and also published in the McKean County Miner, and McKean Democrat.

HERMAN LORD.
SAMUEL HENDRICKSON
Committee.
adv. 1-t.

### SPELLING CONTEST

An interesting spelling contest was held on Saturday at the East Smethport Grammar school between the pupils of the sixth, seventh and eighth grades from the Burbanks, Bush Hill, Coleville, Moore, Farmers Valley, Frisbee, Lower Cole Creek and East Smethport schools.

The contest began at two o'clock, the whole audience singing, America.

The contestants numbering twenty-one were called forward and the Misses Gladys Bray and Marian Bush pronounced the words taken from the "Progressive" Speller Bk. No. 2.

When the seven hundred eighty words were exhausted the following people remained standing. Ester Cory and Vera Patterson of Bush Hill, Cora Malen of East Smethport, Ethel Moore of Coleville, Thelma Sortore and Mabel Norton of Coryville and Cleva Parker of Farmers Valley.

Words were then pronounced from the "Course of Study."

Ethel Moore of Coleville remained the honors:

standing the longest, thus winning

The boys and girls did fine work, gaining for themselves a reputation of being good spellers.

A lunch was served by the non-participants of the East Smethport school.

### SERVICE AT SWEDISH LUTHERAN

Rev. G. S. Larson of Port Allegany will conduct Easter services in the Swedish Lutheran church on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. An Easter programme has been arranged.


### FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

Square piano and stool in good condition. Inquire at this office. adv. 16 w-3-xxx

Cut flowers and potted plants for Easter. See about them today at BRASTED'S adv16w1


### DEATH OF ESTEEMED WOMAN

Following an illness of several years Mrs. Harriett Esther Learn, wife of John Learn, died Thursday morning at 12:15 o'clock, aged 71 years, at her home on First street. Funeral services will be held at her late residence Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Deceased is survived by her husband, three daughters, Mrs. Leo Koenig of Rochester, N. Y.; Mrs. J. H. Ruley, of Eldred; and Miss Pearl Learn also of Eldred; and one adopted son Arthur J. Learn of St. Marys; also, three brothers, Hyde C. Rice of Missouri; Beverly W. Rice of Eldred; and Hendrick M. Rice

Deceased was born in Eldred Township, on March 10, 1848 daughter of Almira and Ilmon Rice and attended school in Portville and Jamestown.

On January 1, 1878 she was united in marriage to Mr. Learn and the greater part of her life has been spent in Eldred. Her death while not unexpected was nevertheless a shock to her many friends. During her active life she was a worker in the M. E. church but ill health compelled her to give up most of this work during the several years past. She was a woman who exemplified her ideals and one who will be greatly missed by a large circle of friends.Eldred Eagle.

### RAID ON BOOZE SELLERS

The continued necessity of making arrests on Sundays for drunkenness throughout Bradford and McKean county resulted in a sweeping action yesterday designed to prevent illicit sale of intoxicants in the territory specified.

On information made by County Detective Joseph F. Robinson before Alderman Filkins, Tony Leone and Sylvester Billion of Lewis Run were taken into custody; Angeline Pepe was arrested by virtue of a warrant procured by Detective Robinson from Alderman Williams, while Mrs. Dominic Perfectti and Pasley Musalino was incarcerated on warrants issued by Alderman Foley, all on charges of selling liquor without license.

The informations go into detailed specifications of dates and character of liquors dispensed while concrete evidence of possession of the goods was obtained by seizure of the latter. In the corridor of the police headquarters are a barrel, a half barrel, a ten-gallon cask and numerous cases filled with bottles which it is believed contain beer or some other variety of brewed beverage.

County Detective Robinson was assisted in making the arrests by members of the local Police Department, nearly all of whom were impressed into service.

The informations are based upon evidence gathered by James De Mark, an Italian detective who has been of great value in securing the testimony upon which is based hopes of convictions by the local officers.—Bradford Era.

### CECIL REYNOLDS IS HOME

Cecil Reynolds, of the Machine Gun Co., 112th Regt., arrived home Saturday. He left France on March 1, being 26 days on the water. He was on an Austrian ship manned by an Italian crew and storms and labor troubles on board kept them at sea during this long period. The soldiers were called upon to take the place of the striking stokers and responded nobly and the ship was finally worked to the American coast. Cecil, who is a son of Rufus Reynolds of this place was in the thick of the fighting around Chanteau Thierry until severely gassed on August 8 and compelled to stay weeks in hospitals is now apparently in the best of health.

### E. A. STUDHOLM COMING HOME

E. A. Studholme, who has been in Y. M. C. A. work in Europe for the past ten months, sails from Bordeaux, France, Tuesday on the steamship Chicago. He expects to arrive in New York Saturday April 26, and will undoubtedly soon be able to return to his home here. Mr. Studholme is president of the Grange National Bank and active in general business and agriculture affairs in civil life, but he left them all to do his duty as he saw it when the country asked for able men in the Y. M. C. A. service.

### NOTICE

The Olds Rod and Gun Club have posted their lands and have patrolmen on them to enforce the laws.

Olds Rod and Gun Club.
adv16t.

# The RIVER

## By EDNAH AIKEN

© THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY

ting back there. "Good," cried Rickard, "that's lucky!"

"He left me in charge," glibly lied the friend of Hardin. "Any orders, sir?"

"Things are going all right?" began the manager. He stopped. From above came a dull roar.

"Dynamite!" cried Rickard.

The friend of Hardin had nothing to say. "I thought you said he went only a few minutes ago?" demanded his chief.

There was another detonation. Down the river came the booming of the second charge.

"That's dynamite for sure," evaded silent.

"Not a minute too soon!" declared Rickard, going back to his inspection.

### CHAPTER XVI.

#### Rickard in Town.

The town woke to a matter-of-fact day. The sensational aspect of the runaway river had passed with the night. The word spread that the flood waters were under control; that the men had gone home to sleep, so the women got breakfast as usual, and tidied their homes. The Colorado was always breaking out, like a naughty child from school. Never would the cry of "The river!" fail to drag the blood from their cheeks. But relief always came; the threatened danger was always averted, and these pioneer women had acquired the habit of swift reaction.

That afternoon, Mrs. Youngberg was to entertain at the A B C ranch the ladies of the Improvement club. It was a self-glorification meeting, to celebrate the planting of trees in the streets of Calexico, and to plan the campaign of their planting. Mrs. Blinn drove into town to get Gerty Hardin. Neither woman had seen her husband since the interrupted drive the night before.

"I don't know whether I should go," Mrs. Hardin hesitated, her face turned toward the A B C ranch. "Perhaps there is something we could do."

"I have just come from the levee," Mrs. Blinn's jolly face had lost its apprehension. "The water has not risen an inch since breakfast. Most of the men have been sent home. When Howard didn't come home to lunch, I grew anxious. But Mr. Rickard says he sent him to Fassett's with more dynamite."

"There he is," thrilled Gerty.

Mrs. Blinn's eye swept the street. "Where? Your husband?"

"No, Mr. Rickard. Passing the bank. There, he's stopped. I wonder if he is going in? You call him, Mrs. Blinn."

Obediently her friend hailed Rickard. He turned back to the windy street. He felt boyish; the crisis was giving him mercurial feet. He loved the modern battle. Elements to pit one's brains against, wits against forces!

Gerty Hardin's face was flushing and paling. "The river," she faltered. "Should we be alarmed, Mr. Rickard?"

Smiling, he assured her she should not be alarmed; the levees would protect the towns.

"Mr. Hardin is up at Fassett's ranch, he will be coming back today. I told your husband, Mrs. Blinn, to catch a nap and then relieve Mr. Hardin."

Gerty found a significance in his words. He had said "Mr. Hardin," and "your husband, Mrs. Blinn." It was enough to weave dreams around.

"We can't do anything, Mr. Rickard, to help?" urged Gerty Hardin, her voice tremulous.

"I hope we won't have to call on you at all."

There was no excuse to linger. Gerty threw a wistful little smile at parting.

### CHAPTER XVII.

#### Opposition.

The second night of the flood, the women of the towns dragged brush and filled sacks for the men to carry. It was past midnight when Innes Hardin left the levee. While her feet and fingers had toiled, her mind had been fretting over Tom. Two nights, and no rest! It was told by men who came down the river how Hardin was heroically laboring. She yearned to go to him; perhaps he would stop for a few hours to her entreaty. But an uncertain trail across country, with the dust-laden wind in her face? She decided to wait for the dawn. A snatched sleep first, but who would call her? She would sleep for hours, so weary every muscle. Her mind fixed on Sam as the only man in town who had time to saddle a horse for a woman.

She went in search of him. She found that the long adobe office building had already taken on the look of defeat, of ruin. The casements had been torn from the partitions; the doors and windows were out. The furniture had been hauled up to high ground farther away for safety. She went hunting through the ghoulish

Rickard Was With Her Sister-in-law.

gloom for the darky, turning her lantern in every dark corner. She knew that she would find him sleeping.

Then she heard steps on the veranda. She ran toward them, expecting to see Sam. She swung her lantern full on two figures mounting the shallow steps. Rickard was with her sister-in-law.

"Oh, excuse me!" she blurted blunderingly. Of course Gerty would take a wrong intention from the stupid words!

The blue eyes met those of Innes with defiance. It was as though she had spoken: "Well, think what you will of me, you Hardins! I don't care what you think of me!"

What indeed did she think of it? Why should she feel like the culprit before these two, her words deserting her? It was Gerty's look that made her feel guilty, as though she had been spying. To meet them together, here at midnight, why should not they feel ashamed? She had done nothing wrong. And Tom down yonder fighting—and they make his absence a cover for their rendezvous.

"I'm looking for Sam." The effort behind the words turned them into an oratorical challenge.

"So are we. I want to send him home with Mrs. Hardin. She's worn out."

"She can go home with me. I am going directly. As soon as I give a message to Sam." She instantly regretted her words, abruptly halting. It came to her that Rickard would insist upon delivering her message. Of course, he would oppose her going. Some petty reason or other. She knew from the men that he was oppositional, that he liked to show his power. Not safe, he would say, or the horse was needed, or Sam too busy to wait on her!

"You cannot go home alone, you two. The town is full of strange Indians. Give me your lantern, Miss Hardin; I'll rout out that darky."

Rebelliously she gave him the lantern. The light turned full on her averted angry eyes.

A haughty Thanksgiving followed him. Sam was discovered asleep in the only room where the windows had not yet been attacked. His head rested on a bundle of sacked trees, which the ladies of the Improvement club had planned to plant the next day. Deep snores betrayed his refuge.

"Here, Sam! I want you to take those ladies home. Chase yourself. They've been working while you've slept. I thought you'd have all these windows out by now."

Gerty had to supply the courtesy for two. She told Mr. Rickard in her appealing way that he had been very kind; that she "would have been frightened to death to go home alone."

Innes had to say something! "Good-night!" The words had an insulting ring.

The wind covered a passionate si-

THE MINER
$2.00
PER YEAR

lence, as the two women, followed by Sam, yawning and stretching, made their way down the sheeting street. "It was true," Innes was thinking. She had at last stumbled on the rout, but it was not a matter of personal, but moral untidiness; not a carelessness of pins or plates, of tapes or dishes. It was far worse; a slackness of ethics. It meant more unhappiness for Tom.

Her aching muscles told her that she could not have slept four hours when the darky was back, knocking at her door.

Innes' horse loped through the silent streets.

"I'll run past the levee; perhaps Tom has come back." It occurred to her that there might be a message at the hotel. She pulled on her left rein, and swept past the deserted adobe.

As she reined in her horse, Rickard stepped out on the sid walk. He, too, was heavy-eyed from watched night.

"Were you looking for me?"

The scorn in the girl's face told him that his question was stupid. For him!

"Has my brother come back?"

He said he did not know. "You can see I have been dreaming!" She would not smile back at him, but rode off toward the levee.

Was this the river? West of the levee, a sea of muddy water spread over the land. There was yet a chance to save the towns, the town, she corrected herself, as her eye fell on the Mexican village across the ditch. For Mexicali was doomed. Some of the mud huts had already fallen; the water was running close to the station house.

She saw Wooster standing near, calculating the distance, the time, perhaps, before the new station would go. She hailed Wooster. Ruin was presaged in the lines of his forehead.

"Pretty bad?" she cried.

He shook his head.

"Is Tom back?"

"He's over there, now. Fighting like all possessed. He'll work till he drops." Wooster was proud of that method.

"We all know Tom!" Her pride sprang up. "But he's got to stop for a while. I'm going up after him."

"Not if my name's Wooster. I'll go. He'll mind me."

She watched the flowing river, swollen with wreckage. She saw, with comprehension, a section of a fence; somebody's crop gone. There was a railway tie, another! The river was eating up Estrada's new roadbed? A cry broke from her as a mesquit on the coffee-colored tide caught on a buried snag. The current swirled dangerously around it. Instantly, the water rose toward the top of the levee. Men came running to pry away the tree. A minute later, it was dancing down the stream. They raised the bank against the pressing lapping waves. There, the tree had struck again. They ran down the levee with their long poles. Each time that happened, unless the obstruction were swiftly dislodged, she knew it meant an artificial fall somewhere, a quick scouring out of the channel. The men were working like silent parts of a big machine; the confusion of the first night was gone. From their faces one would not guess that their fortunes, their homes, hung on the subduing of that indomitable force which had not yet known defeat, which had turned back explorer and conquistador. Ah, there was the lurking fear of it! Victory still lay to its credit; the other column was blank.

She saw Wooster coming toward her. His snapping black eyes shot out sparks of anger.

"He won't let me go."

"Who won't let you?" But she knew.

"Casey. Says he'll send some one else. I said as nobody else'd make Hardin stop. He said as that was up to Hardin."

Of course, he wouldn't let Wooster go!

"Orders me to bed," spat Wooster. "Wonder why he didn't order gruel, too. It's spite, antagonism to Hardin, that's what it is!" She believed that, too. Tom was right. Rickard did take advantage of his authority.

"Orders Me to Bed."

She did not see Rickard until he stood by her side.

"I'm sorry not to spare Wooster, Miss Hardin. But there's stiff work ahead. He's got to be ready for a call. If Hardin insists on spoiling one good soldier, that's his affair. I can't let him spoil two."

Wooster shrugged, and left them. "Spoiling good soldiers!"

"I've taken Bodefeldt off duty. I want him to relieve Hardin."

Bodefeldt who blushed when anyone looked at him! He would be about as persuasive to Tom as a veil to a desert wind! She turned away, but not before Rickard saw again that transforming anger. Her eyes shone like topazes in sunlight. She would not trust herself to speak. Wooster was waiting for her. Richard could hear the man repeat. "I'm sorry, Miss Hardin. It's an outrage. That's what it is."

Queer, they couldn't see that it was Hardin's fault; Hardin who was up the river fighting like a melodramatic hero; fighting without caution or reserve, demoralizing discipline; he couldn't help admiring the bulldog energy, himself. That was what all these men adored. He'd clenched the girl's antagonism, now, for sure! How her eyes had flashed at him!

Hello! There was a tree floating down toward the station house.

"Bring your poles!" he yelled.

### CHAPTER XVIII.

#### The Passing of the Waters.

Babcock came rushing down from Los Angeles that morning to see what in thunder it was all about. He asked every one he met why some one didn't get busy and stop the cutting back of that river? There was no one at the offices of the company to report to him! Why, the building was deserted. Ogilvie's letters had prophesied ruin. It all looked wrong to him. Going on to the levee, he met MacLean, Jr., who was coming away. The boy told him vaguely that he would find Rickard around there, somewhere.

"I'll hunt him up for you."

"Why, they are letting it get ahead of them!" Babcock's manner suggested that he was aggrieved that such carelessness to his revered company should go unpunished. Something, he told MacLean, might have been done before the situation got as bad as this!

His excited stride carried him across the dividing ditch, which now was carrying no water, into Mexicali. MacLean had to lengthen his step to keep pace with him. The havoc done to the Mexican village excited Babcock still more.

Estrada, just in from his submerged tracks, was lounging against an adobe wall. His pensive gaze was turned up-stream. The posture of exhaustion suggested laziness to Babcock, who was on the hunt for responsibility. He was more than ever convinced that the right thing was not being done.

"Estrada!"

Estrada took his eyes from the river. Babcock looked like a snapping terrier taking the ditch at a hound. MacLean, Jr., a little greyhound, followed.

"What the devil are you doing to stop this?" A nervous hand, indicated the Mexican station gleaming in its fresh coat of paint; to the muddy water undermining its foundation.

Estrada drew a cigarette out of his pocket; lighted it before answering.

"Not a thing. What do you suggest?"

A big wave struck the bank. The car on the siding trembled.

"Another wave like that and that car'll go over," cried Babcock, jumping, mad. "Why don't you do something? Why don't you hustle—all of you?" He would report this incompetency.

Down the stream came a mass of debris, broken timbers, ravaged brush, a wrenched fence post, a chicken coop. A red hen, clinging to its swaying ship, took the rapids.

"Hush!—what?" murmured Estrada.

Babcock glared at him, then at the river. His eye caught the approaching wreckage. Men came running with their poles. The caving bank was too far gone. The instant the drifting mass struck it, there was a shudder of falling earth, the car toppled toward the flood waters, the waves breaking into clouds of spray.

Human responsibility fell to a cipher. The river's might was magnificent. Even Babcock, come to carp, caught the excitement. "Come, MacLean," he cried. "Watch this! The station's going!" He joined Estrada by the adobe wall.

"Have a cigarette?" murmured Eduardo.

His eyes glued to the lurching station-house, Babcock took a brown paper-rolled cigarette from the proffered box.

"Look," he cried. "There, she'll go. See that—"

There was a splash of splintering timber; a Niagara of spray as the building fell into the flood. A minute later, a wreckage of painted boards was floating downstream.

At table Babcock resumed his campaign. "The trouble with you all, you have cold feet. You're all scared off too soon."

Wooster, up from his nap, looked across the table. "Cold feet? So you'd have if you had been up for nights, wetting your feet on the levee, as some of us have, as Hardin has. Mine are cold all right." He lifted an amazed foot. "Cold! Look here, boys, they're wet!" The men looked to find the water creeping in—Babcock climbed on his chair.

"This means the station," cried Wooster. Every man jumped. If the waters had got to them, it wouldn't be long before they were reaching the O. P. depot! The tracks would go—They were piling out of the door when the telephone caught them. It was a message from Rickard. A car was to be rigged up, papers, tickets and express matter taken from the station. The river was cutting close to the track. The car would be the terminal, a half-mile from town.

The situation looked black. Coulter, Eggers, began to pack their stock. The levee, it was said, would not hold—half of Mexicali was gone. Calexico would go next. Rickard's Indians were kept stolidly piling brush and stuffed sacks on the levee. This, the word ran, would be the fierce night—no one expected to sleep.

They were preparing for the big battle, the final struggle, when the grade recession passed the town. Spectacular as was its coming, there was an anticlimax in its retreat. The water reached the platform of the depot, and halted. The town held its breath. There was some sleep that night.

The next day, the nerves of the valley relaxed. The river was not cutting back. The men at the levee dropped their shovels, and went back to the discussion of their lawsuits. Their crops were ruined; too much water, or too little. Whatever way they had been hurt, the company would have to pay for it!

A small shift guarded the river. Rickard, in his room at the Desert hotel, and Hardin up the river, slept a day and a night without waking. The chair-tilters picked up their argument where they had left it; was the railroad reaping a harvest of damage suits when they should be thanked instead? Faraday, the newspapers reported, was trying to shift his responsibility; he had appealed to the president. Their correspondence was

The Ranches Were Ruined.

published. The government was in no hurry to take the burden. A telegraphic sermon, preaching duty, distributing blame, was sent from Washington. Perhaps not Faraday himself was more disturbed than the debaters of the Desert hotel.

"The railroad's no infant in arms! It wasn't asleep when it took over the affairs of the D. R." Here spoke the majority. "A benefaction! It was self-interest! When the river is harnessed, who'll profit the most from the valley prosperity? It can afford to pay the obligations; that is, it could. It will find a way," the ravens croaked, "of shaking the Desert Reclamation company's debts; of evading the damage suits. Look how Hardin was treated!"

The feeling ran higher. For many the ranchers were ruined; there is no money to put in the next year's crop unless the promises of the station company were kept. A land-owners, and others who had completed their contracts, disputing the good faith of the company, or its ability to pay, had "quit" in disgust, to begin again somewhere else. Parrish, and Dowker, and others of the "Sixth" secured district had secured the promise of employment at the Heading. Work, it was expected, would be begun at once now that the danger to Calexico had passed.

### CHAPTER XIX.

#### More Oratory.

Four men sat at a small table in a corner of the crowded hotel dining-room, in El Centro. Their names made their corner the psychological center of the room. Marshall was always a target of speculation. MacLean, straight and soldierly in his mustard-colored clothes, was, as usual, the man of distinction. Black started the whisper going that the dark stranger was General de la Vega, the Mexican commissioner.

What was he doing in that group? Babcock completed a combination which encouraged speculations and head-shakings. The room was jammed with valley men. The meeting of the ranchers and the several water companies had been called for that afternoon, the summons signed by Faraday himself. Nothing else had been talked of for a fortnight.

It was known throughout the valley that the work at the intake was not yet begun; that Rickard was waiting there for orders; that Faraday and the president of the United States were involved in correspondence as to the responsibility for the future control of the river. Faraday's eagerness to shift his burden was looked upon as suspicious. It was in the air that the officers of the Overland Pacific would demand a recall of the damage suits before they would complete the protective works at the Heading. The men of long vision, members of the water companies, and Brandon, through the valley Star, were pointing out that the valley's salvation depended on the immediate control of the

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E. W. STRONG.

right that the railroad, only, had power to effect it. These conservatives were counseling caution. Only that morning, the Star had issued an extra, a special edition pleading for co-operation. "If the river breaks out again," opined Brandon's editorial, "without immediate force to restrain it, ruin—ruin for that valley is a dream that is gone. And the only force equal to the emergency is the railroad. Why deliberately antagonize the railroad? The Desert Reclamation company, as all well known, is bankrupt. For the railroad, the railroad has assumed the responsibilities of the smaller organization. Apply the same situation to individuals. Suppose a private citizen is in straits, and another comes forward to help him. Must every creditor assume that the Samaritan should pay the crushed citizen's bills? In the present issue, self-interest should urge consideration. Better a small loss today that tomorrow may amply refund, than total ruin in the future."

Hardin, from his morose unshared table, could see the anxious curiosity setting toward the railroad group. Over glasses, heads were close together. Near him, the talk ran high. Scraps of inflammable speeches blew his way from Barron's party.

Hardin's mouth wore a set sneer. "Water company talk!" Black was haranguing his comrades. "Stand out against them. Don't let them bluff you. Marshall will try to bluff you. Stand together!" Barton's resonant organ broke through the clatter. "Marshall is not going to bluff us." Grace and Black began to talk at once. Hardin's lip grew rougher. Where had they all been if it had not been for *him*? Why, he'd pulled *them* from their little farms back East, where they were toiling—where they'd be toiling yet. They'd had the vision of sudden wealth—they hadn't the grit to work for it, to wait for it! How many years had he been struggling? He was a young man when he'd gone into this thing, and he was old now.

Coffee and cigars had been reached of the midday dinner. Babcock was nervously consulting his watch. "Shouldn't we arrange the meeting?" he asked for the third time. The social and casual air of the meeting had teased him. What had the political situation in Mexico to do with the important session confronting them? His fussy soul had no polite salons; office rooms every one of them. MacLean looked to Tod Marshall to answer.

"I think it will arrange itself." His voice was silken. "It is to be a discussion, a conference. You can't state that."

"We could program," began Babcock, looking at his watch again.

"I don't think we'll have to." Marshall smiled across the table. "You'll find this meeting will run itself. There is not a man here who is not burning to speak. Look at them now! Drop a paper in that crowd, and see the blaze you'd get! You can open the meeting, Mr. Babcock, and I would suggest that you call on Mr. De la Vega first."

The eyes of the dining room followed the party as they filed past the buzzing tables. Faraday was not in town; Marshall represented that power. As he walked out, bowing right and left, his right hand occasionally extended in his well-known oratorical, courteous gesture. His black tie was stringing down his shirt front; his black clothes were the worse for his lunch. But no one, save the Eastern girls, saw spots or tie. The future of that valley lay in that man's hand, no matter how Black or Grace might harangue. In five minutes, the dining room was emptied.

As snow gently falling, had gathered the first damage suits of the ranchers. The last flood had precipitated a temperamental storm. Men were suing for the possible values of their farms, impossible values of crops. Not alone the companies had been blanketed with the accusing papers, but against Mexico the white drifts had piled up. Mexico! No one knew better than Hardin how absurd it was to accuse the sister country of responsibility. A pretty pickle they were in! Where was it all going to end?

In the lobby, Hardin ran up against Brandon, who was following a news scent. Through the valley it was being rumored that subscriptions were to be asked for the completion of the work. If this were the intention, there would be a hot meeting.

"You are going on the platform?" assumed the newspaper man. "No? Then will you sit with me?"

"If you will sit upstairs," scowled Hardin. "I don't want to be dragged onto the platform."

Down in the orchestra, Black from the Wisteria was haranguing a group of gesticulating ranchers. Phrases climbed to the men on the balcony seats. "Keep their pledges. Promise makers. Let them look at our crops!"

"If Marshall expects to coerce those men, I lose my guess. Then he's no judge of men," cried Hardin. "Look at those faces." The floor was a sea of impassioned features.

"Something's going to drop," echoed Brandon.

From the wings, Babcock's inquisitive glasses were seen to sweep the house. Hardin could catch the summons of an excited forefinger to the group unseen. There was a minute of delay. Then Babcock's nervous toddle carried him onto the stage.

De la Vega followed Babcock. There was a hush of curiosity. The house did not know who he was. Behind him, soldierly, stiff, stalked MacLean. Marshall's entrance released the tongues. There was an interval of confusion on the stage. Babcock, like a restless terrier, was snapping at the heels of the party. At last, they were all finally seated. De la Vega was given the place of honor. Marshall, shook out on his left, MacLean on the right.

Babcock raised his eyebrows great. A hush fell on the house. His words were clipped and dimes.

"You have left your plowing to come here. You are anxious to hear what we have to say to you. You cannot afford to be indifferent to it. You acknowledge, by your presence, a dependence, a correlation which you would like to deny. Irrigation means co-operation, suffering together, struggling together, succeeding together. You prefer the old individual way, each man for himself. I tell you it won't do. You belong in other countries, the countries of old-fashioned rain. You want to hear what we have to say to you, the company who saved the valley, the company you are suing. But you have also suits against Mexico. There is a gentleman here who has a message from Mexico about those suits. I have the honor, gentlemen, to introduce Señor de la Vega."

"Ladies," bowed the Mexican. "Gentlemen, Mr. Chairman. It is with an appreciation of the honor that I accepted for today the invitation of Mr. Marshall to speak before you, to speak to you; I must tell you first my thought as I sat there and looked at you, the youth, the flower of the American people. A few years ago, we were calling this the great Colorado desert; now, the world calls it the hothouse of America. This theater is built over the bones of gold-seekers, who dared death in this dreaded desert to find what was buried in those mountains beyond. The man, I say, who crossed this desert, took the hazard of death. It was a countryman of mine who piloted, fifteen years ago, a little band of men, across the desert. Perhaps he camped on *this very spot. It is not impossible!* It is here, perhaps, that he got his inspiration. He saw a wonderful territory; he dreamed to quicken it with the useless waters of the Colorado. You will all agree that it was Guillermo Estrada who dreamed the dream that has come true; that it was through him that some of your countrymen secured their privilege to reclaim this land. Later, when one of your countrymen found he could not fulfill his promise to you, the promise to deliver water to your ranches, he came to my nation and got permission to cut into the river on our territory. Most gladly did Porfirio Diaz grant that privilege. For that, today, you are suing him. This, I am told, is your complaint."

His abrupt pause betrayed a confused murmur of voices. De la Vega's polite ear tried to differentiate the phrases. There was a jumble of sound. De la Vega looked inquiringly at Babcock, who waved him on.

"It has nothing to do with the history, but I would like to say in passing that so assured were your people of our friendly feeling toward you that they did not wait to receive permission from Mexico to make the cut. Your people were in a hurry. Your crops were in danger. First the lack of water, then too much water damaged your valley. A few acres—"

A voice from the crowd cried out, "A few acres? Thousands of acres." Instantly others were on their feet. "Thousands of acres. Ruin." One man was shouting himself apoplectic.

Babcock's gavel sounded a sharp staccato on the table.

"Thousands of acres." De la Vega was unruffled. "And more than that. The valley, it must be remembered, does not stop at the line. Mexican lands, too, have been scarred by the action, the result of the action of your irrigation company. It was a ruinous," he paused, and a quaint word came to his need, "A mutual bereavement. It did not occur to us to accuse you of our troubles. Your damage suits pained and astonished us. But they gave us also a suggestion."

The rustling and the murmurs suddenly ceased. A prescient hush waited on De la Vega. "You have been advised to sue us. To sue us for giving you that concession. Therefore, the only answer is for us to withdraw the concession! You accuse us, for giving it to you. That concession is valuable. What else can we do? Before your damage suits were filed, we were approached by others for the same privilege. If you do not withdraw your suits, my nation sends word to you that you may not take water from the Colorado river through Mexican soil. You will not be without water probably long; I have said that concession is valuable! Other arrangements will probably be made so that the valley will be given water. I would like to take your answer to my government."

It was several seconds before the house got its breath. The import of the diplomat's words was astounding. Barton got to his feet, yelling with his great bass voice, "Betrayed!" His shrunken finger indicated a youth with "R. S." in black letters on his collar. "The valley has been betrayed."

In the balcony, the uproar was deafening. Around Hardin and Brandon words were thudding like bullets. "Reclamation Service." "That's their game." "The concession!" "They won't get it." "Betrayed. We are betrayed."

Downstairs, Babcock's gavel rapped unheard. Behind the excited figure wielding the stick, sat Marshall, his unreadable, sweet smile on his face. His eyes were on Babcock, who was vainly

(Continued next week.)

## SAID HE SAW HELL AFLOAT

### Some Excuse for Bashnagadonzer's Story When He First Saw the Steamboat Armenia.

Competition for passenger trade among steamboat companies on the Hudson river in the early days of steam navigation went on for sometimes that it defeated its own ends and was somewhat amusing in the retrospect. Such was the case with the Armenia, one of the first boats built which was fast enough to make most of the trip from New York to Albany by daylight. This was for the purpose of attracting passengers who wished to view the beautiful river scenery, but for fear that scenery alone would pall on the passengers, the owners also installed a steam calliope. The calliope was simply a series of steam whistles pitched in various keys of sufficient number to play simple tunes. The Armenia was considered somewhat remarkable when she first appeared, indeed she was. The device for her boilers for steam to blow the whistles was so great, however, that the expense of furnishing the passengers with steam tunes as well as speedy transportation was more than the owners could afford.

The story is told of a Catskill backwoodsman, who, while visiting a river town for the first time, saw the Armenia plying along before dawn, spouting sparks and smoke and with all her discordant whistles blowing. On his return home he told a wonderful tale of seeing the devil going up the river in a sawmill with all the denizens of hell on board shrieking in awful torment.

## MADE FAMOUS BY RESULTS

### Events of History Remembered by What They Meant to Their Own and Succeeding Ages.

There are enterprises, military as well as civil, that sometimes check the current of events; give a new turn to human affairs, and transmit their consequences through ages. We see their importance in their results, and call them great, because great things follow. There have been battles which have fixed the fate of nations. These come down to us in history with a solid and permanent influence, not created by a display of glittering armor, the rush of adverse battalions, the sinking and rising of pennons, the flight, the pursuit, and the victory; but by their effect in advancing or retarding human knowledge, in overthrowing or establishing despotism, in extending or destroying human happiness. When the traveler pauses on the plains of Marathon, what are the emotions which strongly agitate his breast? . . . Not, I imagine, that Grecian skill and Grecian valor were here most signally displayed; but that Greece herself was saved. It is because to this spot, and to the event which has rendered it immortal, he refers all the succeeding glories of the republic.—Daniel Webster.

### Friendship.

We remember how Doctor Gladden used to preach upon friendship, which he regarded as the practical form of religion. When a man's heart is right he is quite sure to be friendly. There is no hate, no envy, no suspicion, no discourtesy, no ill temper. To be without these is the fulfilling of the law which is love, and that is religion. Much more of it is needed than appears in business, in society, in politics. In fact, there is room for a good deal more. The test of a man's religion is found in the extent and quality of his friendship. It must not be the friendship of etiquette simply, nor even of good fellowship. It is the habit or condition of a person that grows out of his spirituality. There is not much use in a man's participating in all the means of grace if he hates his neighbor. And yet how many there are of that kind. There is nothing that the coming reconstruction of society needs so much as friendship. It is a sort of treason to neglect it.—Ohio State Journal.

### Departed Marine Glories.

In 1861, fully half of the world's tonnage flew the Stars and Stripes. We far outranked, and for nearly two decades had outranked even England herself. For 20 years our clipper ships had been the pride of the nation. There was not a port of the seven seas—not even Japan—that was closed to them. And still today, in the quiet New England streets of Salem and Newburyport and Portsmouth, one finds in the old-time captains' houses the treasures of the Orient. In Essex street, Salem, stands the sturdy stone structure of the Asiatic bank; the Pacific bank still does business on the island of Nantucket—only two of the many mute memorials of the glory of the American merchant marine more than half a century ago.

### Quaint Old Eastport.

The quaint old town of Eastport, Me., which is but a little way from the easternmost point in the United States, is of interest because during the War of 1812 a British fleet sailed into the harbor and took possession of the town and fort without firing a shot. Here British troops remained until the exact boundary between the United States and Canada had been determined. With the exception of the interval indicated above, American troops occupied the fort from 1809 until 1875. In the latter year it was abandoned and later the property was sold to private individuals, who armed the buildings into dwellings.

## PECULIAR TEST FOR GUILT

### Most of Us Would Rather Take Chances With Even a Jury Than Ordeal.

When judges of antiquity in Thrace cannot come to a decision on the guilt or innocence of a wrongdoer, they first assure themselves that the prisoner believes in "karma"—that he must inevitably suffer the consequence of his sin—and then they permit him to undergo an ordeal. Murderers and thieves are allowed to take the ordeal.

In the presence of the judge, the prosecuting attorney, the witnesses and other spectators, the prisoner invokes the gods and the demi-gods to bear witness to the truth of his statement of innocence. A copper or iron bowl filled with boiling oil is placed before him.

In this bowl are a black pebble and a white pebble, each the size of an egg, and each tied in a bag. The accused washes his hands in water, then in milk, and then in whiskey. Seven of the jury write on a tablet with the blood of a cow slain for the purpose, read to him. When the reading is ended he plunges his hand into the boiling oil and brings out one of the pebbles.

If he has taken out the white pebble without scalding his hand he is believed to be innocent and is released. But if his hand is scalded he's believed to be only partially innocent. If it is the black pebble that he brings up, and if his hand is scalded he is pronounced guilty and pays the penalty for the crime of which he is accused.

## FOUNDATION OF ALL SUCCESS

### Energy Has Been Well Defined as the Very Central Power of Character in Man.

Energy enables a man to force his way through drudgery and dry details, and carries him onward and upward in every station in life, says Smiles. It accomplishes more than genius. Energy of will may be defined to be the very central power of character in a man—in a word, it is the man himself. True hope is based on it—and it is hope that gives the real perfume to life. No blessing is equal to the possession of a stout heart.

Charles IX of Sweden was a firm believer in the power of will, even in a youth. Laying his hand on the head of his youngest son, when engaged upon a difficult task, he exclaimed, "He shall do it! He shall do it!"

Nothing that is of real worth can be achieved without courageous working. The timid and hesitating find everything impossible, chiefly because it seems so. It is pluck, tenacity and determined perseverance which wins soldiers' battles, and, indeed, every battle.

The reply of the Spartan father who said to his son, when complaining that his sword was too short, "Add a step to it," is applicable to everything in life.

### The Panama Canal.

It has been said that water at the Pacific end of the Panama canal is permanently higher than it is in the Caribbean sea at the northern end of the canal. The statement of the canal commission is to the effect that there is no difference between mean sea-level in the Caribbean sea at Colon and mean sea-level in Panama bay on the Pacific side of the isthmus, but at Colon the tide rises only about nine inches above mean sea-level and falls nine inches below mean sea-level; while at Panama the water at high tide rises to ten feet above sea-level and falls at low tide to ten feet below mean sea-level. The water at Panama at high tide is slightly more than nine feet above elevation of the water at Colon, while at low tide the situation is reversed and the water at Panama is slightly more than nine feet below the level of the water at Colon. One of the reasons for building a locked canal 85 feet above sea-level is that there are sometimes relentless floods created by the Chagres river, which has been known to rise 25½ feet in 24 hours.

### In Affection's Garden.

In the garden of our affections there are certain loyal natures that continue faithful through all things; as in the kingdom of vegetation there are certain finely organized and sensitive growths of flower and vine, which are so susceptible to warmth and light, and beauty, that they do nothing all their lives but look at the sun. In the dawn, with a sublime faith, they watch the east for his coming. Turning on their slender stems all day long, they follow him as he makes the circuit of the sky; and at nightfall, after he has sunk from sight, we behold again these flowers, their faces westward now, with the dewdrops shining on their petals, like tears gathered in the eyes of parted friendship.—John McLandburgh.

### Inflation as a Defense.

The puffer fish affords a novel example of the way nature sometimes works to protect her creatures. The many different species inhabit all tropical and other warm seas and certain large rivers. Few of them reach a length of more than two feet. The peculiar characteristics common to all of them is their ability to inflate themselves with air or water until they become almost spherical in shape. The air or water that fills the abdomen of the esophagal sac is retained by a valve in the throat, and can be discharged almost instantly.

## OBSERVING EARTH'S SHADOW

### Possible But All Are Aware of Conditions Under Which It Is Plainly Visible.

Everybody is familiar with the shadow of the earth as it descends while the sun sinks, it undoubtedly, but not many notice that they can see the shadow at any time, because it is always near home. All that is necessary is a clear sky in quarter of sunset, for then the shadow falls upon the dust of our atmosphere in a most noticeable and striking manner.

If you look eastward as the sun sinks behind the western horizon, a broad band of red seems to appear opposite the sun. It merges into a yellow glow above, and that in turn blends into the blue of the zenith. The red band rises, the under side of it fades into a dull slate gray, the umbra of the shadow. The observation obtained from a position that gives a clear sweep of the horizon discloses the form of the shadow band as an arch, the crest of which is directly opposite the sun. The more depressed the sun is beneath the horizon, the higher the arch towers toward the zenith. As it rises it becomes less perceptible, until the red band that borders it on top spreads overhead in a rather weak glow.

## COUNTRY HAS GREAT FUTURE

### Marvelous Fertility of Brazil Is Bound to Assure It High Place Among Nations.

Geographically, the United States of North America and the United States of Brazil are somewhat alike. But the main river system of Brazil runs from west to east, the tributaries of the mighty Amazon spreading out like a fan in such wise as to facilitate water communication with the most distant parts of the interior, and to make the coast cities outlets for the products of regions reaching back to the foothills of the Andes.

It is a country of the future—a territory almost virgin, indescribably rich and susceptible of a wonderful development. Nowhere else does the coffee tree bear so bountifully, producing four times the weight of fruit yielded by the plant in Mexico. Cotton and sugar cane grow like weeds. Rubber and the chocolate bean are already exported in vast quantities. Fruits are of almost infinite variety. A catalogue has been compiled of 22,000 species of wood (some of them the most beautiful in the world) found in the valley of the Amazon alone.

### Evolution in Partridges.

A curious example of the effects of environment and changed conditions of life upon the forms of animals is furnished by a species of partridge that lives in the Canary Islands. More than four hundred years ago, says the Los Angeles Times, the Spaniards brought the red-legged partridge from Europe to those islands, and the bird has continued to flourish there; but, as recent examination proves, it has undergone changes clearly brought about by the conditions under which it lives.

Its back has turned from russet to gray. That, apparently, is protective coloring, since the bird passes its life among gray volcanic rocks.

Its beak has become one-fourth longer and thicker than that of its ancestors and of its European relatives, and its legs also have increased in length and grown stouter.

Those changes are exactly such as were needed to suit it to the life that it is now compelled to lead amid the rocks and on the mountainsides of the islands, where it needs a stronger physical development than it needed in its former home.

### Largest Earth Embankment.

The Belle Fourche irrigation dam in South Dakota is the largest earth embankment in the world. Its construction was authorized by congress at a cost of $5,000,000. From an engineering standpoint this project is one of the most interesting which the government has yet undertaken. Its principal structure is the earthen dam. This dike, which closes the lowest depression in the rim of a natural basin, is 6,200 feet long, 20 feet wide on top and 15 feet high in the highest place. The inside face of this structure, which has a slope of one to two, is protected from wind and wave action by two feet of screen gravel, on which are placed concrete blocks each 4 by 6 feet thick. The cubical contents of this dike are 42,000,000 feet, or about half of the famous pyramids of Cheops in Egypt. The reservoir created by this dam covers about 9,000 acres and will be the largest lake in the state.

### Bridge Patched With Concrete.

Much success is reported from the new method of strengthening old bridges recommended by the county surveyor of Shropshire, England. An old bridge of Thomas Telford, built 95 years ago between Shrewsbury and Ludlow, was found to owe its unsafe condition to two seriously cracked cast iron ribs, and restoration has been undertaken by incasing the ribs in ferro-concrete. The accomplishment of the work, restoring the way again to heavy traffic, is said to have made the structure even stronger than when first built. the work on the defective ribs was done from suspended platforms without interference with the roadway, and the repairs have not appreciably changed the appearance of the bridge.

## MUCH LIKE OLD-WORLD CITY

### Capital of State of Washington Has Retained Impression Given It by Its Builders.

Those who had the naming of metropolises and cities of the Northwest dealt with a lavish hand from the names of gods and goddesses of mythology and Indian tribes. The Olympic mountains might well have been those from which Jove hurled his thunder. And the sylvan town of Olympia, the capital of the state of Washington, seems more fitting for the temples of Greece than for those of lawmaking of an American state.

With the exception, possibly, of Annapolis, Maryland, no state in the Union has chosen such an old-world-appearing hamlet for its capital, a town almost segregated from the outside world. At the end of a wonderfully beautiful waterway, deep-seated in the hills and forests, Olympia has none of the atmosphere of politics and big business.

The town is a very small one, so small indeed that the average overland train would not even tarry as it passed through it. Its water front until recently, has been adorned with pleasure craft, fishing fleets and cannery boats. The fjords of Puget sound afford unlimited opportunities for fishing and pleasure excursions.

Here loggers and lawmakers have met in the past to solve the mighty problems of legislation and lumbering. Here cannery boats tied up in winter for overhauling. Here in time long past men tramped in from Tacoma and Seattle with supplies which they could not wrest from nature, on their backs.

The town climbs a short distance into the surrounding hills from the water front, and then stops. The state capitol resembles a dignified seat of learning in northern Europe; in fact nearly all Northwest buildings bear the stamp of the home of their builders, the Scandinavians, Scottish and English settlers.

## FINE TREES IN PHILIPPINES

### Nowhere Are There More Enormous Trunks Than in the Lowlands of the Islands.

Until we fell heir to the Philippine Islands we had no dense virgin tropical forests belonging to the United States. The Hawaiian Islands are well within the tropics, but the topography of the islands is not such as to induce the gigantic growth of trees. There are no denser or more enormous tree-growths anywhere in the world, however, than are to be found over great areas of the Philippine lowlands. The soil is of excessive richness, the rainfall is heavy, and the climate combines to induce a riotous tangle of vegetation which is unimaginable to those who have not actually seen it or are familiar only with the orderly and usually comparatively scant growths of the temperate zone. Even the great forests of the far West, which cut more board feet to the acre than any other forest lands in the world, cannot compare for a moment in luxuriance and profligacy of growth with the tropical forest. They impress you, it is true, with having been many centuries in the making, but on the other hand the rank and enormous growths of the lowland tropics make you feel that they have always been there since the world commenced. The northern forests are reposeful; the tropical jungle is savage, overwhelming.—Exchange.

### Outclassed Joseph's Coat.

If a prize were given at Essex Market police court for variety in costume, it would have been awarded to a man who appeared in court the other day to account for a missing overcoat, writes the New York correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch. He came before the judge a brilliant rainbow. He had tan shoes, pink socks, a gray-checked suit and a green bow tie, also red hair. In reviewing the case the court attendants agreed that the east side Beau Brummel not only carried off the first honors but that he surpassed any multicolored display that had appeared for many moons. The famous coat of Joseph had nothing on the complainant, even without the overcoat. The brief manner in which the case was dismissed made the court attendants believe that such a screeching recital was warm enough to combat any kind of weather even without an overcoat.

### The First "White Way."

When William Niblo opened his new theater at Broadway and Prince street, back on Independence day, 1828, he celebrated the double occasion by a patriotic display of gas lights which flaunted the name of "Niblo" far and wide and immortalized it in stage as well as gas history. An admiring public gasped from a respectful distance, watching the red, white and blue shadows cast by the rows of gas jets spelling the proprietor's name.

Gas had been used for the first time in New York city five years before, but to the owner of Niblo's garden goes the credit of first using gas for illuminating a theater.—Gas Logic.

### Significant.

"Do you know, George," remarked Mrs. Ray, "I should say the Browns' marriage was an ideal one. I couldn't help but notice it tonight. Really, there wasn't one word of disagreement. I believe they both think absolutely alike."

"They are a charming couple, my dear, perfectly charming," said her husband, "but as to their thinking alike, Madge, did you notice that she always thought first?"

# McKean County Miner

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner.
ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager.

Entered at the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., as second-class matter

Smethport, Thursday, April 17, 1919


Buy bonds in the Victory Loan. It is a fair investment for your money and the country needs the money at this crisis in its history. Don't think of the wasted billions—they are gone beyond recall. Think only of the present need and buy liberally. It is a duty you owe yourself and your country.

"Enlargement of the Bean," a complaint of which our noble President has shown symptoms, is a dangerous malady. The peace conference bids fair to adopt rough treatment as a remedy; at any rate it has the said n. p. threatening to jump onto a ship and go right home, which would be childish but an entirely-to-be-expected movement.

A well-known New York clergyman, Dr. Charles A. Eaton, speaking last Sunday, said that people want a League of Nations but they do not like the way the President has handled it, and that the chief objection to the covenant is "the way in which the President has balled things up." He defended the United States Senators for their protest against being used as rubber stamps and kicked around like a lot of schoolboys and declared that the President had made it exceedingly difficult for the American people to accept his proposition for a league.

There can be little question of the accuracy of Dr. Eaton's criticism of the President. His conduct of war and of peace arrangements has exasperated thousands who are, or would have been, openly and helpfully sympathetic with his general purpose. His virtue of self-sufficiency has been perverted into a manifestation of contempt for the frank opinions or helpful suggestions of others. If he has sought to follow public opinion, it has been as a cold observer, standing aloof, rather than as an intimate associate. He has seemed to seek personal or party advantage of it, rather than to frankly and impartially respond to it.

Instead of taking politics out of the war, he has persistently retained it under specious disguise. If in fair phrases he spoke much of a war for humanity, in unfair operation it was revealed as a war for the Democratic party. Spite of an active disloyal element in his own party, he has given a saintly character to a loyal majority which followed meekly the weakly, without even the slight consolation of being taken into his confidence. But he has used a small obstructive element in the other party to asperse its loyal majority. He has, in fact had more tolerance for disloyalty in his own party than for loyalty in the other. He has prattled about open diplomacy, only to go off, "far from the madding crowd," to dig a deep hole and to bury safely from public view his purpose both in war and in peace.—Springfield Republican.

The present President came to office with matured ideas touching the prerogatives of the Executive. He worked according to a fixed plan in small matters as well as in big. Executive and legislative power should be, he held, in the same hands to secure an efficient and coordinated government. This integration is attained in other countries by the Cabinet system. A committee of the legislature, under the leadership of a prime minister, makes the laws that it enforces. President Wilson saw himself as a prime minister, but without the limits by which a prime minister is bound—that is, without responsibility to a Parliament. A President cannot be voted out, yet the President assumed that the Executive should enjoy the privileges, while he escaped the obligations, of a prime minister.

The purpose to reduce Congress to practical impotency is now conceded. The White House has sent bowstrings to Congressmen who dared to be independent. One can hear in imagination the words of Cromwell, "Sir Harry Vane, Sir Harry Vane, you will rue this day!" Not only have particular districts been told whom to elect, but the whole country has been instructed to listen and obey. The query has risen in thousands of minds: "Why Congress at all, with its great expense?"

Republics have gone down in two ways—the Athenian way of making life intolerable to the average man by universal disturbance and general wrecking, a method Russia is now applying. The other way is Roman—the way employed by Augustus when he centred all authority in an Imperator. At Washington there is imitation of Augustus rather than of the Athenian demagogues. Congress is to continue, but as a body of automatons.

The undertaking moves rapidly. A treaty which is not only to end a particular war but to bind the future with respect to most vital political matters is being designedly drawn to make ratification by the Senate a mere form. The President seems to propose nothing other than a seizure of the entire management of foreign affairs.

The world recently resounded with the demand for democratic control of international affairs. The various peoples, it was said, thru free parliaments, must be masters in their own households. If we remember aright, it was declared no peace would be made with Germany until her Parliament had power. But alas, complete is the reversal. Germany is to have a Parliament, while we, it would seem, are to have only a Reichstag.—N. Y. Tribune.

From George Rothwell Brown, Washington Post correspondent, comes the story of how the 64th heavy artillery returned from France was penalized for alleged damage to a French chateau by being compelled to work as common laborers clearing stump lands, eighteen miles from Newport News. It is claimed that the hobnails in the shoes of some of the men quartered in the chateau ruined the hardwood floors and that other damage was done to French property by members of the regiment and because the bill for the damage, reported as $500, was reported after the men had sailed for America, they were detained for a month at hard labor as punishment for their "crime." The cost of holding these men for thirty days to "pay" for the $500 damages is reported as at least $150,000 and the War Department has suddenly realized that this is fairly expensive for diciplinary measures and will quickly discharge the men from the various demobilization camps.

This is only a brief resume of the story of the humiliation to which these men were put in order to pay up for something which they claim is unjust. When the men who were sent overseas to help make "the world safe for democracy," sane minded men realized that some damage would be done. All troops cause some damage wherever they are quartered. This is to be expected. War is not a pink tea. From all reports payment is invariably made by the Americans before they leave for all damage done, and from all appearances this seems to have been the case with the 64th heavy artillery. These officers and men when they sailed for home rightfully felt that they had finished their job. They had traveled three thousand miles and more and fought side by side with the French and British to put the Hun out of business. The men say that all claims for damages were adjusted.

After all the months of hell through which the officers and men fought, the hardships which they expected to undergo were left behind and they turned their faces toward America and home to be confronted with this bill for damages and the subsequent payment in the form of thirty days hard labor instead of discharge and home. Sounds like a decision from a police court doesn't it? Sounds like the story of the road traveled by a criminal. It certainly does not sound like the story of a body of heroes returning from their grim task awaiting for the reward of open arms and friendly smiles which should rightfully be theirs.

This story should not be twisted to reflect upon the French. That angle of the tale is entirely subsidiary. If there was a true bill for damages the War Department should have seen to it that the bill was paid. Paid by money provided for that purpose and not paid by punishing the soldiers of the United States Army at a tremendous cost to the taxpayers by keeping the regiment intact for a month longer than it should have been. What will be the result of such action on the part of the War Department?

These men will leave the service with the pride of victory and work well done smothered by the stigma which was forced upon them, the minute they landed in their native land. They will forever hate the military system which made possible such uncalled for action.

Such tactics breed contempt; contempt breeds disorder, disorder breeds resentment with all its various forms of bolshevism. Instead of sowing the seeds of bolshevism in this country as the War Department is certainly doing from all the reports of the "conscientious objector" scandal and the courts-martial charges, it should be studying the situation of the returning troops and doing everything possible to treat the men like human beings and send them home with a solid feeling that they have been dealt with justly and humanely.

Undoubtedly much of the depression is due to the continuous publication of government bulletins concerning unemployment. The administration at Washington wants many millions of dollars with which to employ deserving Democrats in an Employment Service. To help get that appropriation, it is declaiming continuously about hordes of unemployed. At the same time, you can't find a man to do an odd job around your premises, or a woman to help with house-work. The Wilson administration is "viewing with alarm" until it gets the coveted millions.

## MT. JEWETT

**Death of Frank Engle—Soldiers Home—Twin Girls**

Frank E. Engle, son of Wm. S. Engle of Hazelhurst, died April 4th of tuberculosis of the lungs after a lingering illness extending over a period of six years. Mr. Engle was thirty-three years of age and besides his father, leaves four brothers, one in France, one recently returned from service while the youngest brother is supposed to have enlisted with the Canadians. Funeral services were held on Monday afternoon, Rev. Zeitler officiating and burial was made at Kasson.

Anxiety, concerning Corporal Robt. F. McCarty, who when last heard from several weeks ago was ill in a hospital in France, has been relieved by receipt of a letter informing his parents that as hospitals were being closed he was moving rapidly from one to another each time getting nearer an embarkation point.

Lieutenant Melvin P. Kelster who served with the 136th Field Artillery, 37th Division arrived home on Tuesday morning from Camp Taylor, Ky., where he had received his discharge. In a few weeks Mr. Kelster expects to locate at Morganton, N. C., where he has accepted a position with the Tannery Co., at that place.

Born, Tuesday, April 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Oberg, twin baby girls.—Herald.

## CORYVILLE

**They Are Coming Home—Personal News Notes.**

Beatrice Taylor was in Eldred Saturday.

Murrie Wells returned to his home at Attica, N. Y., after a visit with relatives. Mrs. Wells will remain for a few days.

Mrs. Belle Cory was in Eldred Saturday on a business mission.

Mrs. E. G. Fairchild was in Eldred, Monday a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Floyd Frank. Gordon Frank who has been staying with his grandparents for a couple of weeks returned home.

Miss Gladys Parker of Perry, N. Y. was a guest of Mrs. J. A. Sparks, the past week.

Eli Champlin, who has been visiting his parents for a few days returned to Buffalo Monday evening.

Miss Florence Taylor of Bradford, was an over Sunday guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks were in Eldred Monday.

Rev. Fuller and E. H. Guenter were in Eldred the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Tuttle and children arrived from Olean Monday afternoon to make this their future home. Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle were former residents of Coryville and all extend to them a hearty welcome.

Orin Crandall who has been in Olean visiting his daughter, Mrs. Frank Foote returned to Coryville on Monday and is staying with his daughter, Mrs. Marie Rice.

Nelson Rice and wife have purchased the Mrs. Ruth Conner property recently owned by E. G. Fairchild and expect to occupy it May 1st.

## CROSBY

Mrs. Herman Kruger and John Wallace spent the week-end in Mt. Jewett and Hutchins.

Alvin Allen returned to his home in this place Monday afternoon. He lately arrived from overseas and has been honorably discharged from service.

Miss Bertina Freer returned to her brothers home after spending sometime with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Freer of Open Brook.

Messers Vern Marsh and Merle Wilcox were Smethport visitors on Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. William Tallerday and children Virginia and Elenor visited Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Wilcox last week.

The Misses Evelyn and Edna Bloomster spent Sunday afternoon and evening with Velma and Hazel Wilcox.

Mrs. Clara Wilcox returned to her home Saturday after spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. John Kilcoin, of Instanter.

Miss Mildred Wilcox is staying with Mrs. Bertha as her people are ill.

Leonard Lathrope and Glenn Chandler who were both unsuccessful in their attempt to join the navy returned home last week. Glenn Chandler left for Erie Monday where he will try his luck again to get into the service.

Mrs. Belle Cox was taken to Bradford hospital last night as her condition is serious. We all hope for a

Mrs. Bottsford who was caring for Mrs. Cox is ill at the Gifford home with the flu, a nurse is in attendance.

John Kilcoin purchased a nice new horse in Olean, N. Y., last week.

## BETULA

Fishing season opened Tuesday and a good many from here were angling for the speckled beauties.

J. B. Gallup and John Taylor of Smethport were in this place peddling meat last Saturday.

Stephen Marsh of Crosby brought a nice veal calf to Kilnes meat market last Thursday.

Mrs. Frank Dorlo and son, Veto were over Sunday guests in Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. Gennal Di Bacco were shopping in Smethport Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrie Dinsmore are moving into the Johnson house.

Mrs. Everetts of this place died on Monday as a result of an operation for removal of goitre.

Herbert Grinolds of Crosby visited his parents in this place Sunday.

Milford and Leonard Lathrope, Clarence Timmerman Glenn McDowell and Thaddy Corbett, all of Crosby were in this place last Sunday.

The Junior Yanks, spent Saturday night in camp, in the woods and enjoyed(?) a nice chicken supper. They all seemed rather sleepy next day.

Dr. Cummings was called to Crosby Sunday to attend Mrs. Zera Cox who is real sick with influenza.


**GET YOUR FALL FOOTWEAR**

Dress your feet for the muddy, sloppy, cold days. We have footwear for the whole family, including rubber goods.

WE DO REPAIRING.

**Anderson & Carlson** THE SHOE MEN

**Don't Forget To Stop In At Lindholmes**

and look are assortment of Easter plants and cut flowers over. Marked at the most reasonable prices to fit your pocket book.

Full line of garden seed guaranteed to grow.

Erie and Multiplier Onion Sets.

A full line of Flour, Hams and Bacon at rock bottom prices.

Include one of Swifts Premium Hams in your next order.

**The Lindholm Grocery,**

Telephone 16-M.

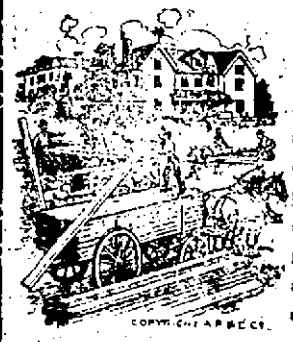
CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

**FURNITURE**

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture. the kind that is up to date and well made.

**H. H SASSE** Furniture, and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches

**HIGH-GRADE LUMBER**



AND PLENTY OF IT

is awaiting the disposal of all who are building or intending to build, at our yards. Come and look over our stock and convince yourself that we have just the stuff you need—and that we can supply promptly, every kind of hard and soft wood needed to erect any style of buildig from cellar to roof.

**HOLMES & GILFILLAN**
**Smethport.**

Pure Hawaiian Pineapple Juice and Fruit.

**Tim Pine**

a glass of Tim Pine fine before bed-time or any other time.

**THE COLEGROVE GROCERY**

**ALWAYS FIND 'EM HERE**

The finest and most complete lines of Soap, Perfumes and Toilet Articles in town.

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

**H. C. WELLS**

Drug Store.

## Rugs and Linoleum of unusual merit

$65.00 Axminsters 9 x 12 - $58.50
$54.00 Axminsters 9 x 12 - $49.00

The above are special values and warrant your inspection.

Rugs, Linoleum and Lace Curtains in on 2nd. floor, a big display - all new goods.

Congoleum Rugs, Fiber Carpets, Rag Rugs at low prices, Crex Rugs, Door Mats, Shades and Curtain Rods.

Let us figure on your special needs.

**Masser Brothers Co.**

THE DEPENDABLE STORE PHONE 149

GOOD TOOLS HELP TO MAKE THE GARDEN GROW.

Don't use those old, worn-out tools. There is no fun id gardening if you do. Come in and let us show you some of our "Labor Savers".

"The Corner Hardware."

## B. T. GARLICK



## Day Dreams

Day Dreams may come true if one remains Wide Awake most of the time and hustles.

There are many factors that go to make up success. Some are elements within ourselves, some are quite outside and largely beyond our control, but almost everyone can cultivate determination, and that is the first essential to success in saving and getting ahead. Save through our bank.

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,

Smethport, Pa.



## From No Man's Land To Marriage Land

A HAPPY trip for the boy in khaki, especially when he puts the sparkling ring upon her finger.

You have the girl and we have the ring--BRILLIANT GEMS--not too large and not too small.

Prices to suit the convenience of every soldier's purse.

**Our name means quality.**
**Other little gifts at little prices.**

J. M. Wiant - Jeweler and Optometrist
The House of Quality - - - - - - - Smethport, Pa.



**McKean County Miner**

Entered at the Postoffice at Smethport, Pa. as second-class mail matter.

Thursday, April 17, 1919


## LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Mrs. H. J. Ellsworth was an Olean visitor last Friday.

—See new advertisement for Hamlin Bank & Trust Co., today.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Redfield were Coudersport visitors last week.

—Mrs. Frank Fay and Miss Julia Fay were visitors in Olean Saturday.

—Miss Hester Kerr spent the week-end in Olean, a guest of her sister.

—Mrs. M. S. Geary and Miss Mary Bacon visited in Bradford Monday.

—Rev. Guy L. Margeson returned on Thursday from a visit in Angelica, N. Y.

—Mrs. C. B. Renn and sons, Donald and James have been quite ill during the past week.

—Mrs. F. A. Green and daughter, Miss Lois Green were Olean visitors last week Thursday.

—Hon. Charles W. Catlin of Port Allegany was transacting business in town Tuesday.

—Frank Potter returned Monday from Kane where he spent the week-end with Mrs. Potter.

—The Fry Company advertises Redfern garments in a new and enlarged advertisement today.

—Attorney H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett was in town Tuesday and made the MINER office a call.

—Ridgway and St. Marys are to construct golf links in a suitable location between the two towns.

—Vivian Knapp entertained some little friends yesterday afternoon, the occasion being her seventh birthday.

—Paint is a timely subject at this season of the year. Masser's Hardware advertisement today concerns paint.

—Masser Bros. Co., has a new advertisement today concerning rugs and linoleums which is bound to interest many people.

—F. H. Nourse of Keating township who has been quite sick, is somewhat improved in health but still under the physician's care.

—Mrs. W. M. Farnham who has been spending some time in this place with Mr. Farnham left Saturday for her home in Buffalo, N. Y.

—Mrs. Peter Hannon, who has been visiting her brother, Sheriff E. W. Jones and family, returned to her home in Ovid, N. Y., Saturday.

—Married at the M. E. parsonage on Wednesday of last week by the Rev. Arthur Gregson, Isaac Hardy and Eloise Simpson, both of Colegrove.

—Mrs. C. W. Shattuck entertained a few ladies at her home on Union St., last Thursday evening. Light refreshments were served by Mrs. Shattuck.

—Guy McCoy departed Tuesday evening for the wilds of Potter County where he will spend the balance of the week in pursuit of untamed brook trout.

—The Smethport Odd Fellows will attend the anniversary celebration at Kane Monday, April 28. The Smethport Allied Band will accompany them.

—Mrs. H. L. McCoy returned home on Friday from Buffalo, N. Y., where she had been to visit her husband, Dr. H. L. McCoy who is a surgical patient in a hospital in that city.

—Raymond Bain, formerly of Smethport, now in service in France is expected to arrive home soon, according to a letter received by his mother who resides in Bradford.

—Leo Koenig and son of Rochester, N. Y., who were visiting Mr. Koenig's mother, Mrs. B. Koenig, Monday, made this office a pleasant call during their stay in town.

—Mrs. O. J. Hamlin entertained a few ladies last Thursday evening at her home on West Main street. The evening was spent at sewing and light refreshments were served.

—The Johnsonburg Blues defeated the Varsity team of St. Bonaventure recently at basketball, the score being 71-20. A few weeks ago the Blues were defeated by Smethport.

—Francis Hammond of New Kensington, well known in Smethport where his aunts, the Misses Tretton reside, has received his honorable discharge from the United States Navy.

—Mrs. C. E. Walker and daughter, Edna, returned to the home of Mrs. Walker's father, M. S. Comes on Marvin Creek Monday after a two weeks' stay at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Garlick.

—Sidney Burdick, manager of the old and reliable music and insurance establishment, has a new advertisement today. This store caters to your want in the music line and all sorts of insurance is written.

—See changes to day in the advertisements of Dr. J. M. Wiant's optometrist and jewelry establishments. The advertising campaign conducted by this store is bringing results as is usually the case when the advertisements are interesting and well written.

—Persons who are superstitious about the proper time for planting seeds will plant sweet peas tomorrow April 18. The lawns and flower beds never looked better for this time of the year.

—The Smethport Fire Department will attend the big convention in Port Allegany May 27, 28 and 29, and from present indications will enter into several of the contests. It is understood that the Smethport Allied band will accompany them.

—The trout fishing season opened on Tuesday and many fishermen were early on the job of striving for beauties that had reached the mature size of six inches or over. No large catches are reported although a few lucky ones had moderate luck.

—The MINER has been informed that I. N. Ruse has purchased the Charles Gallup dwelling on Green street and will soon take possession of the same. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gallup who have been respected residents of Smethport for a number of years will make their home in Port Allegany.

—The Kane Republican quoting the National Glass Budget, says that the glass market is reported to be improved although demand is still far short of absorbing factory output. Prices are being well maintained and there is scant prospect of decreases so long as labor and general operating costs remain abnormally high.

—News reached here Tuesday that James Hubbard, who has been suffering with influenza in a Buffalo hospital had developed typhoid fever. His grandfather, Hon. James A. McKean left for Buffalo yesterday. The patient while severely ill is not in a dangerous condition.

—Henry J. Rice visited Port Allegany Tuesday on his duties as fertilizer inspector.

—H. C. Kilmer of Bolivar, N. Y., superintendent of the Home Torpedo Co was killed in Jackson, Kentucky one day last week by an explosion of nitro-glycerine. A thousand quarts exploded at the factory in that place and three men besides Mr. Kilmer killed. The body was brought to Bolivar for burial where Mr. Kilmer leaves a wife and five children.

—Almost every day there is a new report in circulation regarding the sailing of the 112th, or Oil Country Regiment from France. One of the latest reports is that convoys have been sent to accompany the 28th division home. The 112th is a unit of that division. If this report is true many McKean county soldiers should reach their homes within the next two or three weeks.

—This promises to be a most successful year in baseball, and it would seem to be up to the young men of this town to try to regain some of the vanished glory of Smethport upon the diamond. A winning team in Smethport could more than pay expenses and furnish a lot of amusement for the summer. The Smethport Allied Band is in a flourishing condition and will doubtless give a number of open air concerts during the summer. With a band and a ball team many dull moments would become pleasant ones. Capt. P. S. Crossman and John Hull are respectfully invited to start the baseball rolling.

## HERE AND THERE

### Items Picked Up In this Vicinity By A Live Reporter.

Miss Alice Barry of Hazelhurst was a business visitor in Smethport Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Thomas of Burbanks were Port Allegany visitors on Saturday.

Miss Helen Johnson who teaches on Bush Hill spent the week-end with her parents in Bradford.

Blanche Oviatt of Buffalo was a week-end guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Oviatt of East Smethport.

Miss Gladys Bray spent Sunday with Miss Lois Nourse of Rielly Hollow.

George Rice of Coryville is employed in Smethport at present.

Mrs. David Rhea of East Smethport was shopping in Bradford a few days last week.

Henry Rice delivered an address to the farmers in Coryville and vicinity on Friday evening.

Mrs. Fred Nourse spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Ernest Peterson of Olean.

Ted Dickerson of Farmers Valley visited relatives here over Sunday.

Misses Roxie Smith, Lois Stratton, Abigail Rockfeller of Farmers Valley attended the contest at East Smethport on Saturday.

Clara Oviatt of Olean spent Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Lucy Moore of Coleville is visiting Mrs. A. Hyatt.

Edward Ferman of Farmers Valley was a guest of his sister Edna on Saturday.

Mrs. Hannah Cunningham is visiting relatives at Betula.

Claude Patterson of Pierce Brook was a business visitor in town on Saturday.

Dr. McCoy submitted to an operation in Buffalo on Saturday.

Misses Ostrid and Almeda Johnson of Washington, D. C., spent the week-end with their parents here.


## A BIG

EASTER SUPRISE IN THIS

## SALE

of

## Boys Button Shoes

$2.75 and $3.00 Shoes for

$2.15

$3.50 and $4.00 Shoes for

$2.65

Sizes 12 1-2 to 5 1-2

Fathers and Mothers will instantly see the REAL VALUE in these shoes and we go on record as saying that there are no better shoes made than the BUSTER BROWN and Niagara Shoes—which are the Shoes we offer at

$2.15 and $2.65

Wm. Monheimer

Smethport



"Pictorial" Patterns "Arrow" Collars

## THE FRY COMPANY

# Only Two Days Then Easter

*THE EASTER SPIRIT IN DRESS*

It is the Spirit of brightness and newness, the spirit of Youth, that is so symbolic of the EASTER SEASON—and beautiful

Redfern

## Suits and Coats

express that spirit to the full. Have you inspected the modes for the new season? Those who have spent a little time with the new models have been charmed with the practical adaptation of original effects, while many of the advanced styles' tendencies are seen in their fullest expression, a variety of models is presented especially adapted to meet the needs of those who desire fashionable garb without anything of the extreme—the perfect qualities of "REDFERN" garments, the reasonable prices and their true merit in fabrics and tailoring are a final argument for your early inspection of this EASTER DISPLAY.

SUITS $25.00 to $45.00 COATS $18.00 to $38.50
"FAULTLESS" BLOUSES $1.25 to $8.50
SKIRTS $4.00 to $11.50 CORSETS $1.25 to $5.00
PETTICOATS $1.00 to $6.50
"CENTEMERE" GLOVES $1.50 to $2.75
MIRABO SCARFS $4.00 to $19.50
NECKWEAR 25c. to $1.50 HOSIERY 25c. to $2.90.

## For Men

Arrow Shirts $1.50 to $5.00 . Arrow Collars 25c.
Neckwear 50c. to $1.50 Hosiery 20c. to $1.50
Updegraff Gloves $1.50 to $2.50

## The Fry Company



## Springtime is the Time to Plant Seeds

in the ground. You watch the tiny plant grow from a tiny spout to a full grown stalk.

LIKEWISE, this is a good time to plant dollars in the bank; you may start with a tiny deposit, but give it the same attention you do the growing plant and you will eventually have a substantial bank account.

PLANT A FEW DOLLARS WITH US TODAY--THE HAVEST IS SURE TO COME.

## Hamlin Bank & Trust Company

Smethport, Pennsylvania


### EASTER PROGRAM AT SWEDISH MISSION CHURCH

Special Easter music will be rendered Easter Day at the Swedish Mission Church. The services will be as follows:

Morning Worship 10:30 A. M. Subject, "Christ is Risen."

Sunday School 12:00 A. M.

Evening Service 7:30 P. M., Subject, "The Great Easter Vision."

There will also be a service "Good Friday" at 8:00 P. M.

Rev. Emil G. Winstedt, the pastor, will occupy the pulpit.

### FOR SALE.

A practically new piano. Call on Mary L. Bisett. adv. tf.

# "IF" OR "SUPPOSING"

by GEORGE ADE.

On October 1, 1918, you, being a voter over 21 years, read with all the optimism necessary [illegible]:

1. That the great war was going to last until far into the summer of 1919.

2. That the casualties among the American soldiers would be increasingly heavy up to the final moment of fighting.

3. That, as a result of the growing magnitude of the world struggle, the government of the United States would call upon us for at least three huge bond subscriptions during 1919.

If you believed otherwise you were in the minority, for the cabinets of all the nations united against Germany, and the bankers and the shipbuilders,

"Can You Be Patriotic When the Band's Not Playing?"—George Ade.

and the masters of food supplies thought they knew that Germany would stand out for many months.

Now then, to suppose a case. If some one had come to you on October 1 with a proposition to end the war within six weeks by a complete and overwhelming victory on condition that you would subscribe liberally for Victory bonds in the spring of 1919, you would have replied as follows:

"Say, add the war this fall and stop the killing and maiming of our boys, and put the kaiser out of business and compel Germany to accept our terms and let the American soldiers begin to head for home, and I'll pledge my last dollar for the loan that is needed to clean up the expenses."

That's how you felt on October 1, 1918, and now that all the miracles have come to pass, are you going to be grateful or forgetful?

You are now asked to help finance (by merely lending on favorable terms and not giving) the final and gigantic expenditures which brought victory months ahead of the schedule.

If we had lost the war, what would you be paying this spring and to whom? How's your memory? Did you feel certain, just a year ago today, that Germany could be prevented from dictating terms to the whole world?

How about a loyal parent who refuses to pay a doctor bill because the child gets well instead of dying?

When you tackle a big job do you stick to the finish, or do you go fishing and permit some more dependable man to come in and put on the roof and chimney?

Do you experience symptoms of morality only when the doctor is seated at the bedside?

When you start to go somewhere, do you travel four-fifths of the way and then flop by the wayside?

Can you be patriotic when the band is not playing?

We are setting up a big job, so don't queer your war record at the eleventh hour by being a quitter.

## VICTORY LOAN SUBSCRIPTIONS ON INSTALMENT PLAN

Uncle Sam will accept part payments and allow six months' credit to those who wish to take advantage of the partial payment plan.

1st Payment—10 per cent on or before May 10, 1919.

2d Payment—10 per cent on or before July 15, 1919.

3d Payment—20 per cent on or before August 12, 1919.

4th Payment—20 per cent on or before September 9, 1919.

5th Payment—20 per cent on or before October 7, 1919.

6th and Last Payment—20 per cent on or before November 1, 1919.

Those who subscribe on this plan pay a small amount of interest for the accommodation.

Full payment of Subscriptions may be made on May 20 or on any instalment date thereafter.

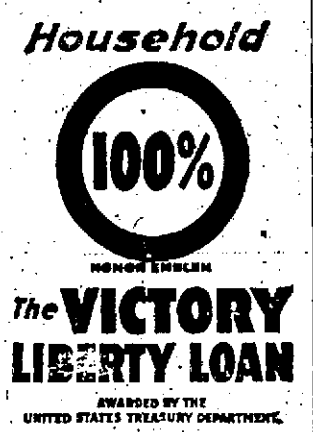
# "V" BUTTONS AND FLAGS ARE READY

## Most Striking Emblems of All Loans to Be Used in Last Campaign.

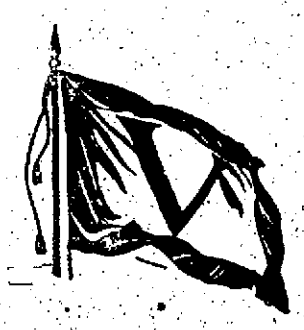
Buttons for subscribers to the Victory Liberty Loan and pennants for their homes and places of business are ready for distribution throughout this district. When the three-weeks' campaign begins, April 21, every locality will be supplied; every buyer who shares this last popular loan of the war will be able to wear his badge of honor.

The "V" buttons are the most striking of all that have been devised in the five campaigns. They are of dark blue with a white "V" in the center. About the letter are the words "Liberty Loan."

The window honor emblem for the home carries a large blue "V" under the word "subscriber" in red. Another emblem with "100 per cent" enclosed in a circle will be hung in homes




where all have subscribed. The industrial honor flag is square with a border of red, and will be awarded any business institution where 75 per cent or more of the employes subscribe.



The community honor flag which goes to every city or town upon obtaining its quota has a large "V" upon a white background with a border of red.

For this loan there has been made a "Beginning to End" honor flag, to be awarded to every city and town which has raised its quota in all five campaigns. It carries six blue stripes on a white background, the fifth stripe crossing the other six diagonally. There is a deep border of red.

# SMALLER TOWNS GET BIG SHARE OF LOAN FEATURES

## Dirigible Balloon Flights, War Trains, Trophies and Speakers Are Provided.

Rural communities throughout the entire Third Federal Reserve District are to have bigger and more spectacular methods of campaigning during the Victory Loan Drive than in any of the four preceding loans.

Features galore, many of them entirely novel, will be ready for the enjoyment of the great mass of people who live outside the big cities. Something will be doing almost constantly from the start of the campaign on April 21 until it closes May 10.

No detail has been overlooked in the effort to make this last campaign most intensive in the smaller towns and country districts. Plans already completed and others which are under way provide for carrying Liberty's message into every corner of the district.

One of the biggest features is the flight of a huge naval dirigible, equipped with all its engines of destruction as used in actual warfare. This balloon will travel from its base near Philadelphia to the far corners of the district, making at least two flights each week of the campaign.

During its daily flights it will be in the air twelve hours, half of which time will be spent in flying over the towns and communities far into the interior. It is capable of making a speed of 50 miles an hour, and easily can reach the most distant communities and return the same day, making several demonstrations en route. So watch the sky, and your vigilance, no doubt, will be rewarded.

The dirigible will be piloted by one of the most capable flyers in the Navy, Ensign C. W. Tyndall, of New York, who spent many months guarding the Atlantic Coast from the air, on the lookout for German submarines. He has mastered every trick of operating the big monitor of the air and will fly at low altitude, so that good opportunity may be had to observe the manipulation of the balloon. During his flights he will from time to time release smoke bombs, such as were thrown about troopships when they were being convoyed across the Atlantic. He will also drop Victory Loan literature.

Another big feature will be the distribution of interesting motion picture films to hundreds of towns—some of them showing American soldiers in action in France. Deeds of doughboy heroism, which put fear into the heart of the Boche, feats of the "Teufel Hunden" or "Devil Dogs," as the Germans called the American marines, and exploits of "those fool Yanks" who dashed over the top with no thought of personal safety; these and other thrilling features will be shown on the screen.

Another strong appeal has been designed especially for the rural districts. Plans provide for visits to all sections by returned American heroes, the men who offered themselves for the American cause and who still are giving unselfishly of their time that all Americans shall have the opportunity of learning why they are asked further to lend aid to the government.

These boys, many of them just recovered from serious wounds, have volunteered to act as Victory Loan speakers. They will be in all sections and their message is one of particular interest in remote districts.

War trains, bearing the speakers, will make stops anywhere from a half hour to two hours in each of the towns visited. On each train will be an exhibit of captured German war material. Also there will be an American "whippet" tank, which will be run down skids to the street and participate in a parade. Local speakers in each instance will be asked to join with the soldiers in conveying the Victory Loan message to the people. Time of arrival of the train at each town will be announced beforehand in the local papers, so that the country people can arrange to be in town for the event.

Of course, the government is not going to fail because any one individual does not subscribe to the Loan, but if there are a few million non-subscribers, then the government will be sadly incommoded financially and the results on every phase of national life will be serious.

This is the answer the returned heroes will have for the man who takes the "let George do it" attitude, who says there are plenty of other men who can better afford to subscribe to the Loan.

Reports received at headquarters every day show conclusively that the rural campaign is to date of the most encouraging nature. Great results are expected and all the Central Committee Loan workers are confident over subscription will result in every district.

# MEET MISS VICTORY!

This is the statue of "Victory" which was made in the Voigt Studio Philadelphia, to be placed in South Penn Square during the Victory Liberty Loan campaign. Nine smaller ones will be set up in outlying sections of the city. In the center is shown the sculptor, Tom Robinson. The other men in the picture, from left to right, are W. [illegible] Director of Campaigns A. E. Berry and R. E. Norton, Associate Directors of the War Loan Organization; Gilbert E. Gable, Director of Publicity, and J. [illegible] Director of the War Loan Organization.

# ANSWER!

## PRAISE FOR WOMEN

"Our hats are off to the women; we recognize them as our superiors."

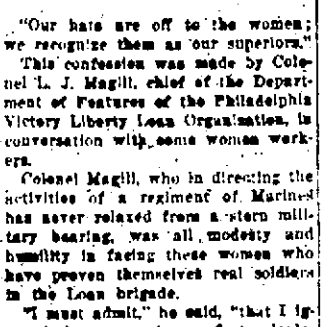
This confession was made by Colonel L. J. Magill, chief of the Department of Features of the Philadelphia Victory Liberty Loan Organization, in conversation with some women workers.

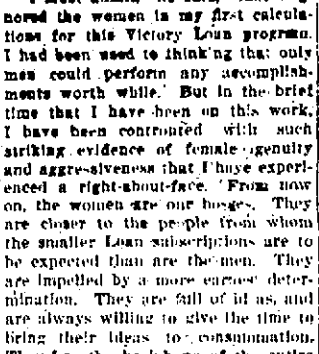
Colonel Magill, who in directing the activities of a regiment of Marines has never relaxed from a stern military bearing, was all modesty and humility in facing these women who have proven themselves real soldiers in the Loan brigade.

"I must admit," he said, "that I ignored the women in my first calculations for this Victory Loan program. I had been used to thinking that only men could perform any accomplishments worth while. But in the brief time that I have been on this work, I have been confronted with such striking evidence of female ingenuity and aggressiveness that I have experienced a right-about-face. From now on, the women are our bosses. They are closer to the people from whom the smaller Loan subscriptions are to be expected than are the men. They are impelled by a more earnest determination. They are full of ideas, and are always willing to give the time to bring their ideas to consummation. They are the back-bone of the entire organization, and will receive credit for the major part of the results secured."

## A SERVICE MEDAL

The Treasury Department of the United States government has made thousands of medals from captured German cannon and they will be awarded to persons who have performed unusual patriotic service in behalf of the various Liberty Loans.





In each district, the local heads will decide upon the method in which the awards are to be made.

On one side is a representation of the Treasury Building at Washington, upborne by the wings of the American Eagle, and with the wording, "Victory Liberty Loan." On the other side are the words, "Awarded by the Treasury Department for Patriotic Service on Behalf of the Liberty Loans. Made from Captured German Cannon." There is a space for the name of the recipient.

## AFTER BOND SHARKS

Bond scalpers and swindlers who induce the public to give up government securities for worthless stocks of the "fly-by-night" variety are to be put out of business by the United States Federal Trade Commission, co-operating with the Department of Justice, the Victory Liberty Loan Committee of the War Loan Organization and other governmental agencies.

Albert E. Turner, chairman of the Brokers' Committee for the Victory Liberty Loan and of the Business Development Committee of the Philadelphia Stock Exchange, is making a survey of fraudulent and questionable bond operations in the Third Federal Reserve District.

Since these committees started a campaign a few weeks ago some of the more cautious scalpers and swindlers have stopped trying to reach the bond owners by displaying advertising. But according to Mr. Turner they are still attempting to do business by mail, and by telephone solicitation of prospective victims.

"It is planned to protect buyers of Liberty Bonds, War Savings Certificates and Thrift Stamps from unfair practices and misrepresentations of scalpers," said Mr. Turner. "Most scalpers are operating among the poor. By various misrepresentations they induce bond holders to sell $50 securities for $40 and even in some instances as low as $25.

"The greater number of the scalpers, however, are satisfied with a smaller profit on each transaction and a large volume of business. They do business in many instances without being reported because they offer the market price of the bond, minus a fee, and without interest. The bond seller is entitled to the proportion of interest due on his bond at the time of the sale. Many of them do not know this and thus the scalper adds to his profits."

The campaign against the scalpers and swindlers will include advertising posters warning against them, to be posted in industrial establishments. The Foreign Language Division of the Victory Liberty Loan Committee is now making arrangements to have such posters printed in various languages so that the warning will reach all bond buyers.

According to Mr. Turner, the scalpers and swindlers could all be put out of business in short order if every holder of a bond would ask the solicitor to submit his proposition to any bank, trust company or reputable broker, or to the Victory Liberty Loan Committee.

## AN EXAMPLE

Devotion to the country of her adoption, as shown by a Philadelphia girl who, ten years ago immigrated from Armenia, is held as an example to those who will be called upon to subscribe to the Victory Liberty Loan. This is what she wrote to the Victory Loan Committee:

"Reading the newspaper tonight, I saw that you wanted helpers to help you of the Victory Liberty Loan. I am willing to help if you care to have an Armenian girl, age 18 years old. I have a brother over in France and I have a brother who also died for the Red, White and Blue. So I am willing to do anything for the soldier boys. Please let me know such a way that I may know when to stop work. For I will give up work just for this reason.

Item by a Lonely Girl.

"ROSE DADOORIAN."

Kane Daily Times

Thursday, April 17, 1919

## LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Mrs. T. H. Purtle and Miss Marie Purtle were Olean visitors Monday.

—Victory Loan campaign opens Monday. Have a liberal subscription ready.

—Charles McVean of Kane was a guest of his sister, Mrs. E. W. Workley yesterday.

G. W. King was in Eldred Sunday to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. John Learn.

Mrs. C. M. Colegrove and daughter Miss Martha Colegrove visited Bradford Tuesday.

Miss B. Sawyer of DuBois was called on relatives and friends in this place yesterday.

Mrs. J. T. Chisholme visited her husband in Bradford Thursday and Friday of last week.

—Mrs. B. F. Starsky who has been confined to her home for several days by illness, is somewhat better today.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McDermott have moved into the cottage of Mrs. Martha Chadwick on West Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. William Glavin are having their house repaired and as soon as finished will move into the same.

—Mrs. Helen S. Cody and daughter Miss Winifred Cody spent the week end with Mrs. J. B. Roeder of Farmers' Valley.

—Mrs. J. B. Roeder was in Bradford to attend the memorial service of Jennie L. Cody who died in China at the Yushow Mission station.

—Mrs. H. L. McCoy left yesterday for Buffalo where she will remain with her husband, Dr. H. L. McCoy, who is a patient in the Woman's hospital.

F. B. Mayo and daughter, Miss Mildred, who have resided in Emporium for several years, have returned to Smethport and are occupying their home on Water street.

—The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Spanogle on North street, Tuesday evening, April 22. A good attendance of members is desired and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

—Mrs. D. P. Rhea, son Alva and daughter Clara returned to their home in Scottdale, Pa., Monday, after an extended visit with Mrs. Rhea's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. King of East Smethport.

—Mrs. S. D. Metzgar returned Saturday from Bolivar, N. Y., where she was called by the illness of Mrs. Harry Metzgar who was suffering with a severe attack of quinsy but is now improving.

—Low bid on construction of 9934 feet of vitrified brick paving in Otto township, McKean county, route 96, was filed with the state highway department by L. H. Gipp of Buffalo, who bid $154,400. The award has not been announced.

—J. W. Babcock, of Bradford, district organizer of the Modern Woodmen of America, was in town Tuesday and called at the MINER office. Mr. Babcock says the rate increase in that organization will be permanently settled so as not to work hardship on any member.

—Ludlow has already oversubscribed its quota in the Victory Loan although the campaign does not open until next Monday. The quota was $51,850, and Chairman James A. Conelley, Hamilton township chairman, announced on Tuesday that it was more than covered. This is probably a national record.

—The members of the Baptist church and congregation held a reception for their pastor, Rev. Mr. Margeson, Friday evening. The program consisted of games, music, readings and talks by several persons. Light refreshments were served and a good time enjoyed by all.

—Dr. H. L. McCoy is in the Woman's hospital in Buffalo, undergoing treatment for bladder trouble. He was accompanied to that city by Dr. Burg Chadwick. He was operated upon last Thursday and expects to undergo another operation today. Latest reports are that his condition is favorable. This well beloved citizen and physician has a host of friends who are anxiously awaiting tidings of his recovery.

—Some of the pheasants which Game Warden L. K. Hogarth has received for breeding purposes will be released upon the large tract of land owned by Judge J. W. Bouton in the Marvin creek valley. This tract lies comparatively level and is said to be the best sort of a breeding place for the game birds. The land has been thoroughly posted against trespassers and every effort will be made to keep the birds free from molestation.

**MILLINERY FOR ALL.**

Always find something here that pleases. The season's choicest offerings or the "emergency" hat that must be secured in a short time. We cordially welcome you at any time and are every ready to fill your desires in the line of seasonable millinery. CARRIE CLARK.

adv1tf.

### MAKING GAS AT KANE

Kane, Pa., April 8.—For the first time in history window glass plants in this city are operating with fuel other than natural gas. When the plant of the Kane Glass Company resumed operations this week it was with the use of gas manufactured from coal.

During the last few years the supply of natural gas thruout this section of the state has been decreasing, causing the glass manufacturers to seek other methods to secure fuel to operate their plants. The Kane Glass Company was the first glass company to install gas producers, and so successful have been their operations that other plants are going to install producers.

It was thought that when the gas played out in this section that Kane would cease to be a big window glass center but such will not be the case, as with the new plants are reconstructed in Bradford, Kane will hold its rank as the leading window glass manufacturing city in the world.

## FORCED TO WAIT FOR NEWS

**People Got Information Slowly Before the Invention of the Telegraph and the "Wireless."**

Today when the latest news of the day is flashed all over the world by wire and wireless, we are apt to forget the difficulties of gathering news before telegraphs were in general operation. The earliest fast news courier service of record was reported by Marco Polo, who relates that Genghis Khan, ruler of Chinese Tartary in the thirteenth century, sent relays of couriers across the country, covering about 300 miles each day.

David Hale, manager of the New York Journal of Commerce from 1827 until some time in the 30's, found his paper shut out of a news-gathering combination, so he organized an independent service. He first created a private news boat service, which enabled him to scoop all his competitors in bringing the first news of the French revolution to this country. During the exciting period of Jackson's administration he established a horseback express service from Philadelphia to New York, which resulted in the institution of the celebrated "Halifax express."

Richard Haughton, founder of the Boston Atlas, used relays of horses to gather election news in Massachusetts, and he was able to print the returns of the election of 1830 at 9 o'clock on the morning after election.

## MUST BE ATTICS SOMEWHERE

**Possibly They Differ From Those of an Earlier Generation, But They Are Not All Gone.**

An eastern newspaper laments the passing of the attic. The modern home is without this historical museum of the family. And as for the flat—why, the attic of the flat is a miserable little storeroom in the basement. Where the attic once flourished in the old-fashioned mansion with the clock on the stairs, there is now a luxurious suite for the cook, or for the boys. And the walls have paper with pink roses on it, and there is plumbing and all that sort of thing. Where are the trivial fond records of the family's long or recent past now kept?

In this section of the country we take heart of grace. A stir to aid the cause of woman suffrage reveals the outpouring, if not of the old familiar attic, yet something that must have taken its place—possibly the larger and more frequent closet "with a window in it."

The attic may go, but the attic spirit remains. Somebody in the world somewhere wants these things. They come out and are "snapped up." If there is no attic in the modern house there must be something that corresponds to it. Is it a big closet somewhere, or is there a room at the top that still gathers the odds and ends?—Minneapolis Journal.

### Express Yourself Accurately.

Few of us are ever called upon to quote Latin phrases, or discuss those achievements that have made ancient history, but today every one of us is expected to be able to express himself accurately, in plain, simple language—"words" that the average person understands. The wonders and glories and triumphs of a dead past make pleasant reading for people who have the time to thus indulge their tastes, but for the girl who must make every minute count—and the struggle for bread and butter means just that—practical books that will help her to express herself correctly are the works she should read in her spare time. If she is in doubt as to what subjects she ought to take up let her quickly seek the advice of some good, sensible friend, some person who is competent to select the most profitable kind of matter, and then she should act faithfully on this coaching.—Exchange.

### Diseases Spread by Wars.

In the nineteenth century, during the Russo-Turkish wars, typhus spread from Turkey up through Wallachia into Austria. The French suffered from it during the Crimean conflict. In the Franco-Prussian war, the French, being poorly clothed and fed, again suffered. The Balkan war seems to have been notable more for cholera, a summer disease, than typhus, which flourishes best in winter.

## PAID FOR FAULT OF EMPRESS

**How Foot-Stunting of Chinese Women, With Its Accompanying Agonies, Was Originated.**

A small foot was at one time more greatly desired by the women of China than any other item of feminine beauty. How the practice of stunting the feet originated is told by Henry Charles Sirr in "China as Described by Great Writers." He says: "The empress of an emperor, who reigned in China before the flood, was fulfilling her liege lord near the apartment of one of the principal officers of the household, who had the reputation of being a lady-killer. Receiving from the emperor a severe reprimand, the frightened woman pleaded in her defense that it was not her fault, but the fault of her feet, which were so very large they bore her to the forbidden precincts against her will. Thereupon the emperor ordered the fore part of her feet amputated. To console the fair she empress announced that she was to introduce a new fashion of small feet, and all about her were ordered to do likewise.

At six years of age the Chinese girl started to curb her feet. The foot, below the instep, was forced into line with the leg, the toes then doubled down under the sole of the foot, the big toe being made to overlap the others. Bandages were then applied with horrible pressure, and for six weeks the child suffered intolerable agony. After this period the pain subsided and the child could totter about on the stumps. This custom was abolished, with other relics of early Chinese practices, by royal edict several years ago.

## AVOID THAT "DOUBLE CHIN"

**Investigation Has Shown It Can Be Controlled If Not Entirely Done Away With.**

Among the other strange ideas advanced in this era of strangeness is the one which would make it appear that the personal form of plumpness known as a double chin is not strictly patriotic. The critic, presumably a person of lathlike build, declares that a double chin is an indicator of disregard for conservation. "Generous feeders are usually marked by this fleshy excess.

Of course nobody wants a double chin. As far as known it never has found a welcome. Nobody desires to lose the precious neck line of youth. A double chin with its curving crease is quite enough of an anxiety without coupling it with an intimation of disregard for loyalty.

Happily the charge has brought a quick response. An investigator declares that the double chin can be controlled and very largely mitigated. It depends largely upon the carriage and pose of the head. The person who has a repeated chin or is threatened with one, should recall and practice Dr. Edward Everett Hale's famous advice: "Look up, not down." The person who sits, or stands, or walks, with an erect body and keeps the chin uptilted, can defy the crease and the fatty ridges—yes, and defy the insinuations of the lathy critic.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Sad Fate of Chinese Widows.

Very few Chinese widows ever remarry. As a rule, customs of society do not go further, but in some parts of Fukien the self-destruction of widows in their devotion to their dead husbands has assumed almost barbarous forms. For example, when a man dies his wife will generally declare her intention to kill herself to demonstrate her faithfulness toward him. Then the elders of the family will cause a high stage to be erected and invite their relatives, friends and acquaintances to witness the heroic deed. When the appointed hour has come and the spectators have assembled, the lady will ascend the stage to hang herself amid the admiration and approbation of the spectators. Then a stone arch will be erected to her memory, and the family will be regarded as illustrious for possessing such a devoted wife.

### Thinking and Doing.

"The end of life," said Emerson, "is an action and not a thought," which leads us to remark how much importance we give to the thought and forget the corresponding action. This very thought of Emerson is worth nothing unless it culminates in a deed. And the lesson now is, never to have a thought that does not originate or culminate in an action. A thought apart from action is of no worth. Thinking well and refusing to do well is destructive of character. Teach that philosophy at school, and you understand it, gentle teacher, and if you don't stay home and wash dishes. Saying nice things and doing poor ones is the calamity of life, from which we should all pray to be freed.

### Palestine in Christ's Time.

At the time of the birth of Christ, Judea, that portion in which Jerusalem was situated, was a dependency of the government of Rome. In the year 70 A. D., about thirty-five years after the death of Christ, Jerusalem itself was captured by the Romans under Emperor Titus and was destroyed. It was rebuilt by the Romans and held for varying periods by them, by the Persians, by the Mohammedans, by the Crusaders and by the Turks. It was under Turkish rule from 1516 until capture by the British.

**GET AN AUTOMOBILE FOR A FEW HOURS WORK**

A live energetic man or woman can secure a popular passenger automobile for a few hours work among your friends in evenings, demonstrating and selling automobiles direct from factory. For agency proposition address J. H. Grimes, Factory Representative, Carnegie, Pa. adv. 16w13.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE**

Estate of J. H. Stull, late of Keating Township, McKean County, deceased. Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to C. D. Comes, Administrator, King St., Smethport, Pa., or his Attorney, F. D. Gallup, Ham lin Bank Building, Smethport, Pa. adv.13w6

**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS**

Sealed proposals will be received up to 10 o'clock, A. M., Monday, April 21st, 1919, by the County Commissioners of McKean County at their office in the Court House, Smethport, Pennsylvania, for the removal of all parts of the old bridge, and the building and furnishing of all labor and material of a new steel and concrete bridge superstructure and substructure for same, over Kinsua Creek near Tally-Ho Railroad Station, in Lafayette Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, in accordance with the plans and specifications on file in the office of the County Commissioners, Smethport, Pa.

All proposals must be accompanied by a certified check in the amount and in the manner prescribed by the said specifications, and made payable to the County Commissioners of McKean County, Pennsylvania.

PROPOSALS will be opened at 11 o'clock, A. M., same day.

Any bidder who may be awarded the contract for the above work and who fails to enter into contract and furnish the required bond within the time specified by law, will cause his certified check to be forfeited to the County of McKean.

All proposals must be plainly marked on outside cover "PROPOSAL, COUNTY BRIDGE," and also full name and address of the bidder.

The County Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

A. M. MARSH
O. S. GAHAGAN
THOMAS FLAHERTY
County Commissioners of McKean County.

A. R. ANDERSON, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., March 27th, 1919.

**NOTICE OF SALE OF GOOD ROADS BONDS**

The County Commissioners of McKean County, Pennsylvania, will receive sealed bids for the purchase of FOUR HUNDRED THOUSAND ($400,000.00) DOLLARS of GOOD ROADS BONDS of the said county, or any part thereof up to Thursday, April 24th, 1919, at 12 o'clock, noon, at their office in the Court House, at Smethport, Pa., at which time and place all bids will be opened. The said bonds shall bear date May 1st, 1919, and shall bear interest at the rate of five per centum per annum, payable semi-annually and be known as SERIES "B" and be numbered serially from 1 to 400. Each bond shall be for ONE THOUSAND ($1,000.00) DOLLARS and shall be free from all state taxes under the present existing laws of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. The first 100 bonds shall be due in five years from May 1st, 1919, the second 100 bonds shall be due in ten years from May 1st, 1919, the third 100 bonds shall be due in fifteen years from May 1st, 1919, and the last 100 bonds shall be due in twenty years from May 1st, 1919. No bond will be sold for less than its par value. Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check for five per centum of the amount thereof and payable to the County Commissioners. The right to reject any or all bids is expressly reserved.

A. M. MARSH
G. S. GAHAGAN
THOS. FLAHERTY
Commissioners of McKean County.

Attest:
A. R. ANDERSON
Commissioners' Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., March 31st, 1919.
adv-14w3

**INTERESTING MEETING**

The W. C. T. U. held a Mothers' Meeting in the Baptist Church Tuesday evening. The attendance was small owing to the weather but a very interesting program was rendered by several ladies who read articles on the following subjects: "Confidence," "Child Training," "Breaking the Will," etc. The Union decided to raise their quota of the Jubilee Fund and we hope that any who will assist in this work will see either Mrs. O. H. McCarthy or Mrs. J. A. Nellis as soon as possible. Light refreshments were served and the meeting adjourned to meet with Mrs. Spanogle in two weeks.

## HOW FEBRUARY WAS NAMED

**Month Known to the Romans as a Period of Religious Expiation and Purification.**

February was one of the two months (January being the other) introduced into the Roman calendar by Numa Pompilius, when he extended the year into 12 of these periods. Its name arose from the practice of religious expiation and purification which took place among the Romans at the beginning of this month, and comes from februare, to expiate or to purify. Among our Saxon ancestors the month got the name of Sprontkale on account of the sprouting of cabbage at this ungenial season. The name of Solmonath was afterward conferred on it in consequence of the return of the sun from the low course in the heavens, which it had been running, starting on the first day of the month.

The following day, or February 2, has from a date unknown in the Christian history been held as a festival of the purification of the Virgin, carrying on the pagan idea of cleansing according to some writers, but the idea is at least open to doubt, as its popular name, even in the early Church, is Candlemas, from the practice of carrying lighted candles in procession in memory of Simeon's words at the presentation of the infant Jesus, "To be a light to lighten the Gentiles." The Christmas decorations are taken down on this day in the churches.

## STRANGEST OF SHIP FREAKS

**British Inventor Must at Least Be Credited With the Possession of Much Imagination.**

Since that memorable day long ago when our rude forefathers first ventured afloat in their dugout canoes many very curious ships have been built. Perhaps the most extraordinary of all these freaks was the steamer Connector, which was launched in British waters in 1863.

The Connector was built in three sections, each of which was, so to speak, a ship of itself. The bow or forward section, which was fitted up in the usual way, was jointed to the midship section by means of a huge bolt in such a manner that, as the ship pitched, it could rise or fall quite independently of the other two sections. Thus, as the ship met the waves a kind of wriggle ran along the hull. First the bow section rose, then the midship section followed suit, and finally the stern section wriggled upward.

The craft passed safely through some very severe trials, and even ventured out in heavy weather. The idea was to build up ships in sections like trains, so that any particular section could be dropped at the various ports of call.

### Beautiful Message.

John Ruskin wrote, after the Crimean war, a beautiful passage, which may be a profoundly comforting message to the bereaved:

"I ask their witness to whom the war has changed the aspect of the earth, and imagery of heaven, whose hopes it has cast off like a spider's web, whose treasure it has placed, in a moment, under the seals of clay. Those who can never more see sunrise, nor watch the climbing light gild the eastern clouds without thinking what graves it has gilded, first, far down behind the dark earthline—who never more shall see the crocus bloom in spring, without thinking what dust it is that feeds the wild flowers. Ask their witness, and see if they will not reply that it is well with them and with theirs; that they would have it no otherwise; would not, if they might, receive back their gifts of love and life, not take again the purple of their blood out of the cross on the breastplate of England."

### Peruvian Intoxicant.

Pepper berries are the basis of an ancient and still cherished beverage in Peru, which is popularly known as chica de molle. If you will examine a pepper berry in the first plump stage of its maturity, you will find that the bitter resinousness is overlaid with a coating of sugary sweetness—a natural instance of sugar-coated pill—and it is at that stage that the berries are gathered for chicha manufacture. There is a certain quality about this brew, aside from its cheapness, that is of particular appeal to the Peruvian taste; but it is by no means a temperance drink. Indeed, its consumption in some parts of Peru has gotten to be something of the same sort of vice that pulque drinking has become in the valley of Mexico.

### The Attraction.

I have a friend in East Africa who writes from a remote village that he was much puzzled recently by the marked interest in himself shown by the natives, says the Clubman in Pall Mall Gazette. First the "mayor," in a much-worn dresscoat and a fancy red waistcoat (worn outside the coat) arrived and walked round and round the Englishman at a spot where he was superintending the erection of a "wireless." Later the native gentleman requested that in the afternoon he might bring his friends, which he did to the number of a dozen, and they, like he, proceeded to walk round the soldier, peering curiously into his face. In the evening they returned with fresh friends. And the reason of this flattering attention turned out to be a gold tooth, which they imagined must have grown in my friend's mouth.

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AND
BAKED GOODS
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**BRASTED'S Bakery**

Plows 8 to 10 acres a day. It turns in a 12-foot circle and operates well in orchards and places where space is restricted.

It's pulley belt gives 20 H. p. for stationary work, as filling silos, cutting ensilage, etc.

It is fast replacing teams for work around factories and on oil and gas leases.

We are glad to demonstrate it at any time.

**Smethport Garage Co.**
Smethport, Pa.

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or shop by phone and
Save Money
**Best Groceries**
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**W. C. Daly**
Mechanic & Mill streets
Phone 92-J

**JONTEEL**
The new $100,000 odor
TALC—FACE POWDER
Cold Cream and
Combination Cream
**Hogarth's Pharmacy**
(THE REXALL STORE)

**NOTICE**

In the matter of change of name of Joseph Russell Polio. No. 55 December Term, 1918. In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County.

**DECREE OF COURT**

Now, to wit, March 20, 1919, the petition of Joseph Russell Polio, a resident of McKean County, Pennsylvania having been presented to this Court more than three months prior hereto, to wit, November 7th, 1918, praying this Court to make a decree changing his name as above to Joseph Russell Costanza and that his minor son shall bear the name of Jack Vincent Costanza.

It is hereby ordered and decreed that the prayer of said petition is hereby granted and that the petitioner shall henceforth take the name and be known as Joseph Russell Costanza, and that his minor son, Jack Vincent Polio shall bear the name of Jack Vincent Costanza.

Notice of this decree to be published in the McKean County Miner for four successive weeks as provided by the Act of April 9th, 1852, P. L. 301.

Signed: J. W. Bouton, P. J.

H. S. Rogers,
Attorney for Petitioner.
13w4t

Read the Miner for the news.

## ELDRED

**Keeping Alive on the Road Job—Lost Fine Team.**

Somehow a rumor started last week that the road from Larabee to Eldred would not be improved this summer. Such rumors are panicky and caused the members of the Good Roads Association no little uneasiness until a delegation could be gotten together and a trip made to Smethport to interview the commissioners to find out what there was to it. This was done on Monday and President W. F. Burr reports that the commissioners told him that they had made application to the state department for surveyors, and that there was no apparent cause to worry over not getting the road this summer—BUT TO KEEP ALIVE ON THE JOB and Mr. Burr is doing that, and with those he drafts into his service in the matter, each will be entitled to a good deal of credit if it all comes out as expected this year. It is proposed to get things lined up and send a delegate to Harrisburg to camp on the trail of the Highway Commissioners till something happens. The co-operation of every person interested in good roads is apparent. No plums are going to drop unless someone shakes the tree.

The directors of the Chrisman Paraffine Paint Works, declared their second dividend of three per cent, payable April 22nd to preferred stock of record, April 12th. This makes six per cent, of their first year of operation. The annual meeting will be held tomorrow. Now that the war is over and building and repair work will boom the directors anticipate a big increase in business of the coming season. A more extensive advertising campaign is being carried out.

Raymond Wright had the misfortune last week to lose a team of horses that he had just purchased. He had sold a heavy team a short time before to get a lighter pair These he had shipped in, one being sick when received. One died last week Wednesday, the other on Friday. Pneumonia was the cause of their death. The team was valued at $360.—Eagle.

## CROSBY

**Letter Received Too Late for Last Week's Paper.**

Mrs. Anna Garrett and daughter, Ellen returned to her home in Uniontown Friday after spending a few days with her brother, James Bloomster of this place.

Milford Marsh was a business visitor at Straight last week.

Miss Helen Bond is spending a few days with friends in this place.

Leonard Lathrope and John R. Greely left Monday for Rhode Island where they will be received in the navy. At the urgent call of America for Navymen these two young boys enlisted for a term of four years. The best wishes of their Crosby friends go with them.

Mrs. Emma Larson visited Mrs. Maude Wilcox Tuesday evening.

Miss Theresa Swort gave a party for her Sunday School class last Tuesday evening. Maple sugar and a nice lunch was served. All report a good time.

Miss Mary Gallup returned to her school in Chambersburg Wednesday, after spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Henry Gallup of this place.

Miss Bernice Wilcox is visiting her parents for a few days.

Mrs. John Bloomster is spending sometime with her sons, James and Frank Bloomster.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Marsh visited Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Marsh Tuesday

The Misses Velma and Hazel Wilcox were Smethport visitors Monday evening.

Mrs. John Wilson Baily returned home Tuesday after spending a few days in Olean.

Mr. and Mrs. William Tallerady and children Virginia and Elenora of Goshen, N. Y., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Wilcox.

Mrs. Hannah White is visiting her daughter Lula Freer who is sick at this writing.

Miss Ethelyn Reynolds of Smethport was an over Sunday guest at the home of Miss Velma Wilcox.

Quite a few young people enjoyed a picnic at Windfall Camp Sunday.

Miss Hannah Greely gave a farewell party in honor of her brother John, and Leonard Lathrope who left for the navy Monday. A good time was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Bert Metzgar and sons, Earl and William, Mrs. S. D. Metzgar and grandchild, Robert, visited the Misses Velma and Hazel Wilcox Sunday.

Quite a few sick with Influenza at this writing.

Miss Katherine Fay, our eighth grade teacher spent Sunday at her home. Her sister Anna Fay, has arrived home after doing her bit in France.

Mrs. I. G. Wilcox is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. John Kilcoin of Instanter.

## LARABEE

**Too Late For Last Week's Issue.**

Bishop Israel, who recently returned from France, Dr. and Mrs. Agate of Emporium were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eros Carpenter, Monday.

Miss Bertha Hafner, who is teaching school in Clermont was a guest of Mrs. J. L. Raszmann Friday night.

Mrs. A. E. Rice visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Volney Washburn of Moody Hollow last week.

Mrs. J. L. Raszmann was shopping in Olean Thursday.

M. M. Childs, who broke his leg, a few weeks ago, has gone to Buffalo to consult a doctor regarding its condition.

Louis Angelo went to Powell, Vermont where he has a position with the Wilson & English Construction Co.

Mrs. Lillian Huff of Buffalo was a recent guest of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Peake.

Joseph Haynes has bought a new Ford car.

Miss Nina Lee Carpenter, Miss Kathleen Johnson and brother, Theodore, were in the class confirmed by Bishop Israel, Monday evening at St. Matthew's Church, Eldred.

Wallace Robbins of Coryville is in town doing some carpenter work.

Mrs. Louis Angelo and children accompanied by Wm. Gordon have gone to Periopolis, to visit her mother, Mrs. Gordon.

## PORT ALLEGANY

**Surprising Marriage—Accident At Annin Creek—Engagement Announced.**

The many friends of Mrs. Sophia Beere were very much surprised Tuesday to hear of her marriage to Mr. Gustave Ury Monday afternoon at New York City. Mrs. Beere left here last week to attend the wedding of her niece, Miss Frigner, at New York as well as to accompany her son, Seymour to New York, where he entered the Eastman Gaines School. While at New York, Mr. Ury and Mrs. Beere, who had been engaged, but had not intended to marry for some time yet, decided to be married immediately Accordingly a quiet wedding was solemnized. Mr. Ury has been a traveling salesman, and has been a frequent visitor in Port Allegany, making numerous friends while here. The bride is well known throughout this entire section, having been for many years the proprietor of the Mrs. Beere Ladies' Furnishing Store.

Monsieur and Madam Aubin Lasnier of Limoges (Haute Vienne) France have announced the engagement of their daughter, Mlle. Yvonne Lasnier to Sgt. Carl O. Thoren U. S. Army formerly of Port Allegany, Penn sylvania.

Tuesday afternoon while skidding some logs at his sugar bush on Annin Creek, Allen Beckwith had his leg broken just above the ankle and his ankle joint crushed. The accident happened when one of the horses suddenly jumped sideways, jerking the log. This caught his leg between the log and a tree, after which the log dropped on his foot, which happened to be on a large root. The skin on the side of the foot was burst open for a space of about six inches. Dr. McGranor was summoned and took care of the wound which was very severe.

Earl Walker of Smethport, who recently received his honorable discharge from the U. S. Service, arrived here Saturday for a few days visit with his aunt, Mrs. Laura Funcheon of Catlin Avenue.

Carrie Lindholm and Ruby Warren of Smethport were in town Friday evening to attend the basket ball game.

Mrs. Ada E. Laymon and daughter, Edna left Sunday for a few weeks visit with her daughter, Mrs. Leon Greene at New Paltz, N. Y.

Attorney Fred Gallup and son, Wm. of Smethport were in town on Friday and Saturday.—Reporter.

## EAST SMETHPORT

**Cole Creek Won Spelling Contest.**

Earl Walker, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Walker has returned from overseas.

A. F. Reeves and family were Bradford visitors last week.

Miss Blanche Oviatt of Buffalo is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Oviatt.

Mr. and Mrs. Craig Dunn were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Pendleton of Larabee.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Reeves attended the funeral of Mrs. M. J. Reeves at Coudersport. Friday.

The spelling contest which was held at the East Smethport schoolhouse, on Saturday, was largely attended. Miss Ethel Moore of Cole Creek was the winner in the contest.

Miss Marian Bush of Coryville spent Sunday at her home in this place.

Miss Helen Haven spent Sunday at her home.

Mrs. Ed Kraft was a visitor at Mr. and Mrs. James McCabe's Saturday.

The Misses Gladys Bray, Vera Jones and Lois Nourse were Sunday guests of Miss Gladys Nourse.

Mr. Lawrence Beebe and John Carpenter of Olean were Sunday guests of friends in this place.

Mrs. Frank Vossler of Olean was a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kleisath last week.

## LARABEE

**Personal News of the Week Entertainingly Told.**

W. B. Connell of State College, Pa., and P. S. Crossman of Smethport called on Eros Carpenter between trains Thursday.

C. C. Hainlen of Bradford, Pa., recently organized a Union Sunday School here.

Mrs. Henry Raszmann is visiting her mother, Mrs. John Kellerman of Gardensville, N. Y.

Mrs. Lenna Cooper of Buffalo and Mrs. Wm. Galusha of Eldred were guests of relatives in town, one day last week.

Mrs. F. A. Moore of Coryville spent Saturday with her sister, Mrs. Eros Carpenter.

Miss Margaret Raszmann and Miss Mary Dolan of Emporium were recent guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Raszmann.

F. E. Cleveland of Pierce Brook called on Eros Carpenter Sunday.

Miss Alma Anderson was a Portville visitor Saturday.

Mis Letha Wood of Fowler Brook was a week-end guest of Miss Alberta Rice.

Raymond Raszmann is in Canisteo, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Carpenter of Mt. Alton, Pa., have moved their household goods here and at present are living with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Carpenter.

Wallace Robbins spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Hibbard of Coryville.

Mr and Mrs. John Harris attended the funeral of Mrs. John Learn of Eldred, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Washburn of Eldred, were calling on friends here, Monday evening.

## BACKUS

**Lawrence Field Badly Injured While Starting An Engine.**

Cecil Anderson, who is training for a sailor at Great Lakes is spending a two weeks' furlough with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Skagg and family.

Mrs. Ivan Brittain spent Tuesday in Smethport.

Mrs. H. B. Keyes and sons Kenneth and Harold visited friends in Ormsby Tuesday.

W. A. Anderson spent Wednesday in Bradford.

Frank Clark of Mt. Alton was seen on our road one day last week.

Miss Bertha and Stella Founer of Mt. Alton visited friends here Thursday.

J. A. Cooper was a Bradford visitor Thursday.

Lawrence Field who is employed at the Newton Chemical Company was badly injured Wednesday when his right arm was caught in the fly-wheel of an engine which he was starting. He was taken to the Bradford hospital.

Mike Bonyko Jr., spent Saturday in Bradford.

Tony Plumbo was an important visitor at Lewis Run Monday.

Sam Plumbo of Kushequa was a visitor in town Thursday.

Miss Lillian Dolan was shopping in Bradford Saturday.

Tony Onuffeur of Hutchins visited his wife and children of this place on Friday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holesinger Saturday, April 2th, 1919, a daughter.

Raymond Tuckentine spent Saturday in Bradford.

C. Holesinger was shopping in Bradford.

Dorothy Henline of Bradford spent the week-end visiting friends at the lease.

Mrs. Frigo and son Paul were Kushequa visitors Friday.

Mrs. Emerald Zelucky was shopping in Bradford Saturday.

Mrs. Steve Kane spent Saturday in Bradford.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Perry and daughters are visiting his mother at Farmers Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Yaw and Miss Rose Skagg visited Lawrence Fields at the Bradford hospital Saturday.

## BUSH HILL

Miss Julia Fay was an Olean visitor the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reynolds and children wore Smethport shoppers Saturday evening.

Helen Johnson, teacher of the Bush Hill school spent the week-end with her parents in Bradford.

Lawrence Hooly who has been employed in Clermont is spending a few days with his parents of this place.

Mrs. T. L. Smith was a Smethport shopper Wednesday.

The Lower Open Brook school is closed on account of sickness.

NOTICE—Due to increased war tax on all jewelry, on and after April 1, 1919, I am obliged to charge extra for all engraving. J. M. WIANT-adv15w2

..Read the Miner for the news.


For the LATEST SHEET MUSIC;

For the Available Latest VICTOR RECORDS:
For the Available VICTROLAS;
Call on— Burdicks Music Store ---- Smethport, Pa.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE THAT WIND STORM INSURANCE:
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Modle 19 T. E. - 16 H. P. electrically equipped Three Speed Twin Price $385. without electrical equipment 350.

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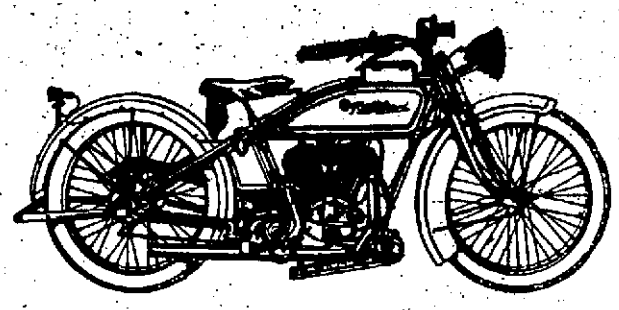
Distributor for Thor and Reading Standard Motorcycles in McKean County.



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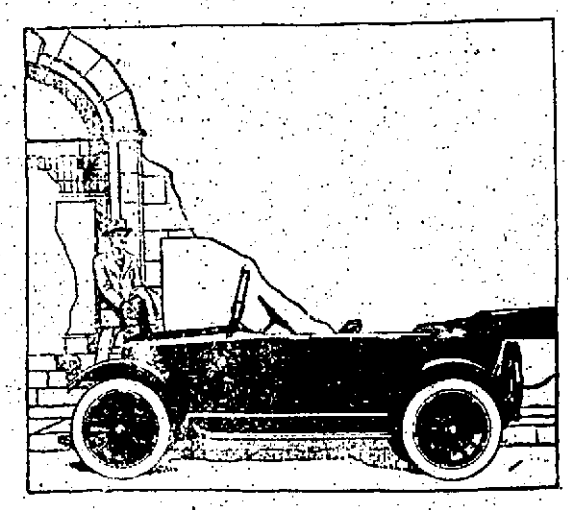

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Model 90 is a business man's car—a time saver—a money maker. It has riding comfort, power, good looks and economy to *brag* about. More than one-fifth of the 600,000 Overland owners drive the Model 90 and are as proud of it as we are. Get one—you will like it.

OVERLAND-SMETHPORT CO.,
Smethport, Pa. 'PHONE BELL 148

Overland Model 90 Five Passenger Touring Car $985; f. o. b. Toledo
Come to our store

NEW HIGH WAIST SEAM SUITS

For Young Men this week Special at

$20.00

H. W. Rubin & Son

A GALLON of good Paint used at the right time has saved many of our customers a repair bill, or perhaps even rebuilding.

It isn't that a man doesn't know about it, but in the stress of the day's work one is apt to forget.

So we make it a point to remind our customers from time to time that we carry full lines of Paint for homes and general farm and out-buildings—and also inside Paints.

Speaking of assortments—we just want to remind you that you will find our stocks in all lines, right to your satisfaction.

When your boy gets ready for his rifle—*send him or bring him to us.* We'll see that he gets started *right*—the REMINGTON-UMC .22 Caliber Rifle that fits him, Repeating or Single Shot. And the right .22 Cartridges to go with it—REMINGTON-UMC.

CHAS. W. MASSER